


THE HARVESTER
CLASS OF 1929



HERBERT D. ALLMAN



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2010 with funding from
Lyrasis Members and Sloan Foundation



BORIS "PETE" ZELDIS

Upon The Death of A Brother

VICTOR

*I wended my way home in silence
With sorrowed and much saddened mind,
For I thought of my dear brother 'parted
Whom no earthly power could find.
Then I thought of my dear old mother,
Of the sorrow that she had to bear;
For I knew that no love could ever
With the love of a mother compare.
And soon I approached the dark graveyard
Where my brother with grief was laid.*

*It seemed as if some Divine power
Inspired, I knelt down and prayed.
As I prayed, I saw there a vision:
My brother with radiant face.
He seemed, oh, so happy in Heaven,
I wished I had died in his place.
So I felt that God had done justice,
Though he had taken my brother away.
My mind was consoled with the thought that
I would meet him in Heaven some day.*

THE HARVEST

of the

THIRTY-SECOND CLASS

NATIONAL FARM SCHOOL

PENNSYLVANIA

March 1929



HARRY E. ROGIN *Editor-in-Chief*
HARRY WEISSMAN *Associate Editor*
IRVING D. KOLTNOW *Business Manager*
ROY STUHLMAN *Scribe*

Entered at Farm School Post Office as second class matter.



Herbert D. Allman

PRESIDENT



Gletus L. Goodling

DEAN



The Harvest Staff

OFFICERS

HARRY E. ROGIN
Editor

HARRY WEISSMAN
Associate Editor

IRVING D. KOLTNOW
Business Manager

ROY STUHLMAN
Scribe

STAFF

STANLEY FIDELGOLTZ
JOSEPH LIEBERNICK
ALFRED KISSILEFF

JESSE WOLK
EDWIN WOLK

PHIL WEBER
JOSEPH KOVARIK
DAL RUCH

Foreword

We few, We happy few, We band of brothers.

This Harvest is the compilation of a few facts and figures about the men of the Class of 1929, of the National Farm School.

In this record, we have tried to gather many of those pleasant moments that we spent together. How can we better illustrate our brotherhood and achievements than by humbly offering this, our work, for your criticism? 'Twas simply compiled, using the heart of the happy band for a cornerstone. We beg that you do not tear this chronicle apart, for with it goes the heart. 'Tis ours, and we love it.



Valedictory

MORRIS MILLER

DO YOU know of any finer purpose on earth than that of shaping a life? Those who undertake the shaping of a life must have the faith and vision to know that a life can be shaped and permanently shaped. They must have the good judgment to know what influences and surroundings must be brought to bear upon such a life, and then they must have that patience and that firm purpose to carry out their aim. We are conscious that our Faculty, our Dean and our Board of Directors possess such a vision and faith, such a patience and firm purpose.

This vision and patience have not, in the end, fallen upon barren soil. There has been many a time in our life here that days were not bright and the birds did not sing sweetly. A comparison of the number graduating today with the number who entered with us three years ago will testify to this fact. But the vision of those who stand sponsor for us has been contagious, it has led many a one to believe that older, more experienced heads must know. We caught up this note, and have labored along, believing, as did Lincoln, that now is the time to store up knowledge and that eventually our time will come.

Our closeness to Nature has given us the gift of having the vision which looks beyond what the eye seems to see. It has enabled us to look beyond present obstacles and know that there is a world of promise just waiting to come forth when properly called upon. We have come to know that it is not constant entertainment that makes for deepest contentment; rather it must be drawn from the deeper wells of quiet reflection, and the worthwhile values of life. To you who have sponsored us through three years, we owe this bit of realistic thought. As the master is above his clay, or the workman his tools, so have your vision and that of Nature begun the shaping of a life.



Salutatory

HARRY WEISSMAN

IT IS with a keen sense of regret, and yet anticipation for the future, that we gather here today on the occasion of our commencement into the agricultural world. We are happy that so many are here to rejoice with us at our achievements and to bid us Godspeed for the future.

We of the 1929 graduating class can recall the feeling of trepidation experienced when our choice of Agriculture as a profession was made. We had been informed through books and through the press of hardships, the drudgery, and the political antagonism which the farmer has had to struggle against. We might have been a bit intimidated, too, by those who refused to recognize farming as a profession—or as one of the scientific branches of industry. Discouraging incidents of individual farmers who slaved and sweated for years to find at last a haven in Death, were brought to our attention.

Yet, upon the suggestion of those who were really qualified as members of the agricultural industry to give advice, we came to Farm School and entered upon a career which has thus far been of the utmost interest to us. We have here had an opportunity of becoming acquainted with the really scientific professionalism of our future occupation. We have learned that through a judicious utilization of modern machinery, through the adoption of business methods and management, and through the faithful observance of the scientific practices of production, we may enjoy as large a monetary result as any branch of industry in the city, for the corresponding amount of capital invested.

It is not, however, this monetary gain which urges us on into the oldest, noblest, and most basic industry in the world. The joy of living a life of health amid those surroundings which nature had originally intended man to live in is by far the most convincing explanation of our choice.

It is certainly fitting at this time to thank our Faculty for their invaluable aid towards our still incompleeted education. They have earned our admiration, our respect, and, what is most important to us, they have secured our friendship. Those principles which they have inculcated into our minds, it is our duty to make use of wherever we may be.

We must think of this graduation not as an exit from an institution of learning, but rather as a commencement into the greatest of all institutions—that of life.



Presentation of Hoe

LEON ROSENZWEIG

WHAT an appropriate symbol of friendship is this remarkable tool—the hoe! With it the soil is made mellow, fine and pliable so that some day we might reap the benefits of it in abundance. Scores and scores of tools have been made to replace this simple device. Some, without a doubt, are much superior, and more economical; but the purpose served in the end is the same. One can trace in the development of such a device, from the crude crooked tree bough of primitive man to the mammoth present-day gang plow, the progress of mankind. So when I say it is a symbol of friendship I mean that man, some way or other, is indebted to it, and whether it be in Agriculture or not, he must love it.

Accept then, Mr. President, this hoe. You know of its uses through daily contact; but you can still learn more of it through heeding the patient advice of those who labor with you as instructors.





The Faculty

C. L. GOODLING, B.Sc.

Dean

O. A. STANGEL, B.Sc., M.Sc.
 HENRY SCHMIEDER, A.B., M.Sc.
 MORRIS MAYER
 SAMUEL B. SAMUELS, B.Sc.
 W. N. McCLUNG, B.Sc.

H. G. FEISSER
 ALLEN H. MOORE, M.D.
 HAROLD K. FLEMING, B.Sc.
 D. M. PURMELL, B.Sc.
 PAUL MCKOWN, A.B.

FRANK PLAIN, B.Sc.
 WALTER J. GROMAN
 MRS. ROSE BERGMAN
 MISS REBECCA CHURCHMAN, B.Sc.
 WESLEY MASSINGER, D.V.S.
 ROY COOK



Leon Rosenzweig
CLASS PRESIDENT



Harry E. Rogin
EDITOR



The Thirty-Second Class

President

LEON ROSENZWEIG

Vice-President

ROBERT CATHERWOOD

Secretary

ALFRED KISSILEFF

Treasurer

D. DALLAS RUCH



PERSONALS



ROBERT APPLEBAUM

"Bob"

Horticulture

Age 19

Rochester, N. Y. West High School

*As gentle as the water's lapping
on a moonlit night.—Schertz.*

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Class Football, Interdorm Baseball, Dairy Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Horticulture Society, Interdorm Baseball, Interdorm Basketball.

SENIOR YEAR:

Horticulture Society, Natural Science Club.

With the simplicity born of meekness "Bob" has gained our respect. Eager to oblige at all times, and conscientious as a worker, he need not fear for his future.

"Bob", your quiet and unassuming ways will bind the world to you as they have already bound us. You cared wonderfully for your peaches, and a wonderful peach you are.



JULIUS BECK

"Jule"

General Agriculture

Age 19

New York City DeWitt Clinton High School

*And even his virtues lean'd to
virtue's side.—Oliver Goldsmith.*

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Interdorm Basketball, Natural Science Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Interdorm Basketball, Dairy Club.

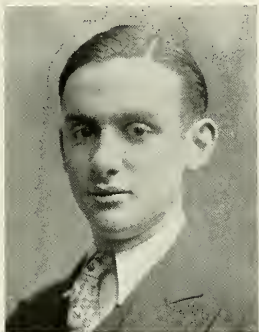
SENIOR YEAR:

S. S. A. Committee, Interdorm Basketball.

"Jule" is one of those hombres who couldn't feel perfectly contented when dressed up. In his calf-high boot pants he would roam about his work feeding dogs, catching pigeons, and tightening bolts.

We'll always associate him with his famous Rube Goldberg-Corncrib contraption for trapping pigeons at No. 3.

May you be as successful in your agricultural future as you were in your feathered hobby.



"F"

ALBERT BECKER

"Al"

Greenhouse

Age 20

Philadelphia, Pa. West Philadelphia High

He hath a heart, a big heart.—Marlowe.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Manager, Class Baseball; Manager, Class Football; Interdorm Basketball, Veterinary Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Assistant, Varsity Basketball Manager; Interdorm Basketball, Veterinary Club.

SENIOR YEAR:

Varsity Basketball Manager, A. A. Board, Varsity Club.

Spontaneity of wit was his crowning virtue. This combined with his never failing cheerfulness and glibness of tongue helps to stamp "Al" as one of the gang.

"Al" is intimately familiar with every nook, cranny, and shelf in the library containing works of Elinor Glyn, De Maupassant and Jim Tully. These have probably been the sources of his warnings of the pitfalls of youth.

"Al's" reputation as a manager was established when he assumed his duties for our class baseball team in our first year. Ever since then he has held almost all class managerships available. May you manage your future as successfully.



"F"

IRVING BROOKS

"Sniff"

Floriculture

Age 21

Boston, Mass.

Dorchester High

As merry as the day is long.—Shakespeare.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Varsity Baseball, Varsity Basketball Squad, Varsity Club, Honorable Mention, Green and Gold Meet; Class Basketball, Orchestra.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Varsity Baseball, Varsity Basketball Squad, Varsity Club, Silver Medal, Green and Gold Meet; Class Basketball, Orchestra, Veterinary Society.

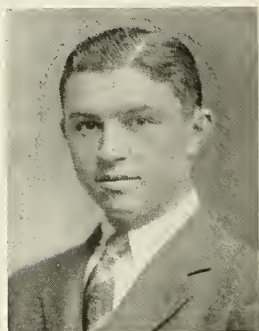
SENIOR YEAR:

Varsity Baseball, Varsity Basketball, Varsity Club, Band, Bridge Club.

Down from the land of pork and beans comes our conquering hero. Sport Gazeteeer, women connoisseur, musical critic and artist, press agent, and cheering squad, are only a few of this Bostonian's attributes.

"Sniff" plays baseball like a pro., the trumpet like "Red" Nichols, and is an instinctive player of every conceivable kind of instrument from Jungle Tom-Tom, to Xylophone and Jews Harp. And correspondence—like a sailor he has a girl in every port.

There's no question about it "Sniffer",—your happy-go-lucky lingo will carry you through.



SAMUEL M. BROWN

"Sam"

Landscape

Age 21

New York City Murray Hill School

Quiet, cautious, but with the crowd.

—O. Henry.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Interdorm Baseball, Interdorm Basketball, Natural Science Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Horticultural Society, Interdorm Baseball, Interdorm Basketball, Ways and Means Committee.

SENIOR YEAR:

Horticultural Society, Interdorm Baseball, Interdorm Basketball, Ways and Means Committee.

"Sam's" tonsorial results, combined with his landscaping ability, helped produce a most artistic effect on many a student's dome.

But all kiddin' aside "Sam", you certainly do know your "Salisbury adiantifolia" when it comes to improving on Ma nature.

Quietly and unobtrusively "Sam" has won his way to our hearts (and often to our pockets); you may be a pessimist but we hope that your future may be indicative of the words, "Pessimism hath her virtues."



ROBERT CATHERWOOD

"Bob"

Faru Machinery

Age 21

New York City DeWitt Clinton High

I've always noticed great success

Is mixed with troubles more or less.

—O. Henry.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Class Football, Class Boxing, Vigilance Committee.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Class Boxing, Class Football, Class Basketball, Vice-President of Class, Varsity Basketball Squad.

SENIOR YEAR:

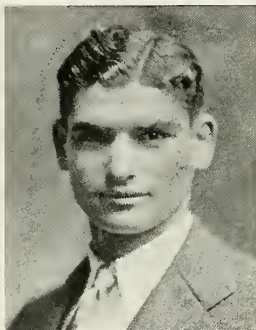
Vice-President of Class, Varsity Basketball Squad, S. S. A. Committee, Dramatic Club, Coach of Junior Boxing, Team.

Always in trouble,—always gets out of it. That's Bob. And listen now,—you'll be a big man some day.

We wonder if your height has had anything to do with your ability as tractor technician. You'd better land a good paying job to keep those legs of yours in pants.

"Bob" has the reputation of having had more vacation than anyone else in the Senior Class, he being the inimitable French-leave artist. And many's the call he's paid the Dean.

Let us hear from you, "Bob".



SOLOMON COLTON

"Sol"

Horticulture

Age 19

Jersey City, N. J. Dickinson High

He is gifted with genius who knoweth much by natural talent.—Abraham Cowley.

FRESHMAN YEAR:
Horticultural Society, Orchestra.

JUNIOR YEAR:
Orchestra, Horticultural Society, Natural Science Club.

SENIOR YEAR:
Band, Orchestra, Interdorm Basketball.
We take great pleasure in presenting for your approval, none other than "Sol" Colton, the inventive genius of the age. "Sol" has contrived more contraption for the practical conservation of human energy and waste motion, than Edison.

"Sol" possesses the rarest collection of home-dry jokes ever cracked by anyone from Punxsutawney to Oshkosh. But nobody can kid him about his music because he's followed the band wagon ever since he was knee high to a mouth organ.

You've got the pep, vim, vigor and vitality, so we know you'll succeed. Why not keep us in mind.



HARRY DUBROW

"Duby"

Horticulture

Age 18

New York City Commercial High

*By repeated blows the oak is felled.
—Benjamin Franklin.*

FRESHMAN YEAR:
Interdorm Basketball, Dairy Club, Natural Science Club.

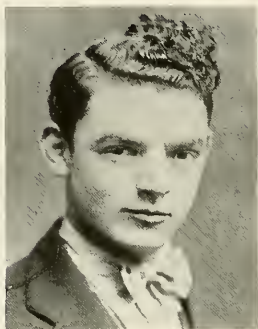
JUNIOR YEAR:
Horticultural Club, Interdorm Baseball, Interdorm Basketball.

SENIOR YEAR:
Horticultural Club.

A plugger with the determined perseverance of a Horatio Alger hero, this lad has spent three profitable years at N. F. S. As a pomologist Harry ranks with the best; in fact, he was very instrumental in bringing about the bumper fruit crop this past season.

Now listen; we'll let you in on a secret. Sh! Harry is a poet. Well, now that it's out we might as well tell you that his beautiful bits of poetry have adorned many a page in the GLEANER.

We need not worry about your future, Harry, because you've always taken care of it yourself. Anyway the best of luck to you.



"P"

SAUL MAXWELL ECKSTEIN

"Ecky"

Dairy

Age 20

Kansas City, Mo.

Kansas High

Eccentricity is the characteristic of the genius.

—Alfred Crowley.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Varsity Football Squad, Veterinary Club,
Dairy Club, Natural Science Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Varsity Football Squad, Veterinary Club,
Financial Committee.

SENIOR YEAR:

Varsity Football Team, Financial Committee.

This loyal son of Kansas blew into Farm School like a cyclone. He's leaving us like a lamb. Of course, we'll miss your laughter, your talk, your smile, your cheer, and that rot; but most of all we'll miss you—just you.

Consistent dependability to the nth degree—that's "Ecky" on the gridiron. For two years he took punishment as a shock absorber on the second team, achieving in his third year a regular berth on the Varsity and most coveted "F".

If anyone is more accomplished or proficient in the science of milk technology—we're from Missouri, because "Sol" certainly knows his butterfat.



BENJAMIN ESSRIG

"Benny"

Dairy

Age 20

Philadelphia, Pa.

Germantown High

*"Mightiest powers by deepest calms are fed
And sleep, how oft on things that gentlest be."*

—P. M. Procter.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Dairy Club, Interdorm Basketball.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Boosters, Class Baseball, Interdorm Baseball, Interdorm Basketball.

SENIOR YEAR:

Interdorm Baseball, Interdorm Basketball.
Ever since we can remember "Benny" has been one of those easy come, easy go fellows. Taking life as it came he jested at the seriousness of it all and so walked unconcernedly in bliss.

Despite his nonchalant air, however, "Ben" has managed to absorb the technicalities of dairy husbandry with a zeal which will insure him success in that line of work.

With his own quiet unassuming sense of humor, he will make his way through life, as he has until now.



"F"
THEODORE FERTIK
"Teddy"

Horticulture
Age 19

Philadelphia, Pa. Northeast High

*Men of humour are always in some
degree men of genius.*

—Coleridge.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Interdorm Basketball, Varsity Football
Squad, Horticulture Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Interdorm Basketball, Horticultural So-
ciety, Varsity Football Squad, Class Foot-
ball, Class Basketball.

SENIOR YEAR:

Varsity Football, Varsity Club, Horti-
cultural Society, Interdorm Baseball,
Interdorm Basketball.

A sweet, sighing drawl, terminating with a
characteristic, "Oh, Lawdy," comes floating
through the breezes, tickles our ears, and
floats on. It must be Theodore; is that you,
"Teddy"?

"Yas suh! heah I is!" And lo! we behold
a brightly freckled face, enshrouded in a
mask of a laugh-provoking pathos. Though
his feet are large, his heart is larger and we
will always remember him as a sincere and
loyal pal.

Miss Churchman claims he ought to be
president,—he's so prompt in returning
library books. We, however, predict a more
enjoyable future for him—that of a peach
grower.

S'long "Ted".



"F"
STANLEY FIDELGOLTZ
"Fido"

Dairy
Age 20

Brooklyn, N. Y. Boys' High School

*Here's my hand—
With my heart in it.—Shakespeare.*

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Varsity Football, Class Baseball, Class
Boxing Team, Class Sergeant-at-Arms,
Natural Science Club, Varsity Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Varsity Football, Varsity Club, Horti-
cultural Society, Treasurer Varsity Club.

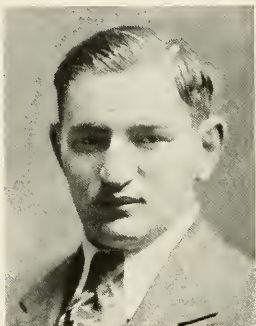
SENIOR YEAR:

Vice-President Student Body, President
Varsity Club, Secretary Senate, Secretary
of Student Council, *Gleaner* Staff, Yearbook
Staff.

We pause here and meditate deeply on a
personality so pleasant, tolerant, and gener-
ous that words seem entirely inadequate for
description. It certainly seems hard, "Fido",
that we part—that we no longer will enjoy
your close and intimate association with us
except in our memory.

What you have taught us, Stanley, no book
will ever print. Through perseverance,
scholarship and athletic prowess as seen on
the gridiron, you have furnished us with an
example of sportsmanship and productive
diligence.

Even when you have gone we will re-
member your soft deliberate drawl with a
delightful sense of recollection.



HERMAN J. FINNER

"Hymie"

General Agriculture

Age 20

New York City De Witt Clinton High

Wouldst argue? call on me.—Bill Nye.

FRESHMAN YEAR:
Freshman Class.

JUNIOR YEAR:
Junior Class.

SENIOR YEAR:
Senior Class.

"Hymie's" three years here have been one continuous discussion with the faculty concerning the rules and regulations. And, although he rarely proved his point, we may admire him for his insistence.

As general farmer in the main barn he has been able to learn those fundamental principles of farming as will enable him to engage in almost any branch of general agriculture.

With what you have learned, "Hymie" added to your subtle bits of philosophy, you will lead in your vocation. We wish you luck.



"F"

DANIEL Z. GLAZER

"Dan"

Poultry

Age 19

Stamford, Conn. Massee Prep. School

To talk without effort is after all the great charm of talking.

—Hare.

FRESHMAN YEAR:
Poultry Club, Boosters, Class Baseball, Football, Basketball, Varsity Football Squad.

JUNIOR YEAR:
Junior Week Committee, Horticultural Society, Varsity Football, Varsity Club, Class Basketball, Class Baseball, Boxing Team, Boosters, Class Treasurer, Ring Committee.

SENIOR YEAR:
Varsity Football, Varsity Club, Horticultural Society, Ways and Means Committee, Band.

Quaint New England sent this youth down to us—and it did not take us long to know him. His gaiety helped gain for him a circle of friends to whom he gave confidence and from whom he received confidence.

Perhaps he conveyed his jollity to his Poultry flock because the department certainly did prosper under his management.

Here's one boy who was an energetic worker. His whole heart and soul were centered in whatever he did, and his future is not to be feared.



WILLIAM V. GOODSTEIN

"Bill"

Horticulture

Age 19

Brooklyn, N. Y. Boys' High School

*And I want a taste of the wanderer's life
Along the trail to somewhere.—Victor.*

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Natural Science Club, Orchestra, Veterinary Club, Class Football.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Horticultural Society, Veterinary Club, Class Treasurer, Varsity Football Squad, Gleaner, Orchestra, Class Football.

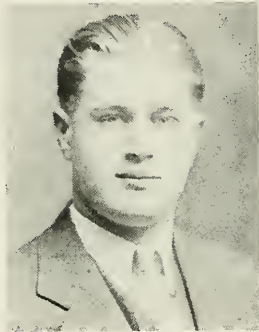
SENIOR YEAR:

Horticultural Society, Bridge Club.

This rising young Byron needs no introduction. When he first entered the portals of our Alma Mater his poetical genius manifested itself and his sonnets will ever bring to our memories peaceful moments spent with the *Gleaner*.

Beneath his calm demeanor lies the big soul of the nature lover—trapper—sportsman, supplying, perhaps, the source of his poetic inspiration.

Unlike many poets, "Victor", as is his nom de plume, derives as much pleasure from physical as well as mental exertion. Faithful in his labor, and keenly absorbed in his project, he has made a reputation which we believe he will live up to, if not exceed, in the years to come.



GEORGE HAINES

"Fats"

Floriculture

Age 19

Philadelphia, Pa. Northeast High

*But if thou wilt have me love, and it must be a
she,
The only argument can move is that she love me.
—Alexander Brome.*

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Bridge Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Class Football, Horticultural Society, Boosters.

SENIOR YEAR:

Chess and Checker Club, Bridge Club.

Once upon a time there was a little fat boy in Farm School. And he grew, and he grew, and he grew until he could grow no more.

So our little George didn't like the cold weather, and he took up his headquarters in the hothouse.

There amid the botanical background in the atmosphere of the florescence of sweet peas, and carnations, he blossomed forth into the accomplished floriculturist that he is.

May your life be a path of roses.



"P"
ALBERT HOGUET, JR.
"Bud"
Dairying
Age 22

Norwood, Pa. Glen-Nor High
*His form was of the manliest beauty—
His heart was kind and soft.*
—Charles Diben.

FRESHMAN YEAR:
Varsity Football, Varsity Basketball,
Varsity Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:
Senate, Horticultural Society, Financial
Committee, Varsity Baseball, Football
and Basketball; Secretary of Varsity Club,
Class Coach in three sports.

SENIOR YEAR:
Captain, Varsity Football; Varsity Base-
ball, Varsity Basketball, Vice-President of
Varsity Club, Financial Committee, Fresh-
man Coach in four sports, Treasurer,
Horticultural Society, Freshman Class
Adviser. Recipient of Freshman Class
Award for work as adviser. Senate.

"Bud" takes back home a brilliant record
of scholastic and athletic achievements
which go down in the history of N. F. S.
And we may be proud to say in years to
come, "I knew him when—"

A eulogy of "Bud" through mere pen
or words could never do justice to this un-
usual character. His modest and obliging
nature helps knit him to us with a bond of
everlasting friendship.

Independence was his crowning virtue,
and we may safely predict that Albert W.
Hogue, Jr., will take his place among the
leaders of men.



"F"
CARL W. JUNG
"Dutch"
Floriculture
Age 19

Philadelphia, Pa. Northeast High
*He who has a ready smile
Makes this life a game worth while—*
—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

FRESHMAN YEAR:
Captain, Class Football; Class Basketball,
Varsity Baseball Squad, Varsity Football
Squad, Veterinary Club, Vigilance Com-
mittee, Green and Gold Meet Silver Medal.

JUNIOR YEAR:
Varsity Football, Varsity Basketball,
Class Baseball, Boosters, Horticulture
Club, Varsity Club, Veterinary Club,
Junior Week Committee.

SENIOR YEAR:
Varsity Baseball, Varsity Football, Varsity
Basketball, Varsity Club, S. S. A. Com-
mittee, Athletic Scholastic Prize.

Just a darn good fellow. Always ready
with a hearty handshake of real fellowship
and a million dollar smile. When Carl in
his gridiron togs dashes down the field, he is
the perfect answer to a maiden's prayer.

Those of us who can recall those old fash-
ioned moonlight trysts with the freshies,
will always remember "Dutch" as an eager
participant in the proceedings, always
evading detection and always prepared for
another bit of mischievousness.

Carl! a bit of advice. Lose that adorable
shyness of yours because some sweet little
girl will capture your great big heart in the
end. Keep smiling.



ALFRED KISSILEFF

"Kiss"

Dairy

Age 20

Philadelphia, Pa. Germantown High

*Young men we love for what
They promise to be.—Goethe.*

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Class Baseball, Natural Science Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Class Secretary, Manager, Orchestra; Veterinary Club, Junior Prom Committee.

SENIOR YEAR:

Class Secretary, Student Council, A. A. Board, Horticultural Society, Yearbook Staff.

"Kiss" left us once, but we found it hard to get along without him. He returned to our midst and he's been with us heart and soul ever since.

His executive ability placed him high in the estimation of his schoolmates, who were quick to show their appreciation by electing him to the responsible offices he has held.

The increased productions last year at the barns are indicative of his capabilities as a dairyman, and his interest along this line warrants his success.



IRVING D. KOLTNOW

"Duke"

Floriculture

Age 20

Akron, Ohio West High

*His words were precious;
His jokes were jewels.—Ralph Dwyer.*

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Class Football, Varsity Football Squad, Interdormitory Basketball.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Circulation Manager, *Gleaner*; Class Football, Varsity Football Squad, Horticulture Club, Interdorm Basketball, Class Boxing Team, Financial Committee.

SENIOR YEAR:

Business Manager, *Gleaner*; Year Book Staff, Horticulture Club, A. A. Store Manager, S. S. A. Committee, Financial Committee.

"Duke" is a typical product of Akron, the rubber center. He can never be left down for long, but like rubber, always bounces up. He is an irrepressible humorist and no joke ever uttered in his presence fails to find its way in the proverbial "little red book".

His cherubic countenance and baby talk seemed to offer irresistible attractions for the opposite sex. They fall for him so fast and heavy that "Duke" oftentimes requires a horde of secretaries to take care of his correspondence.

Notwithstanding his liking for women "Duke" still is a regular fellow and can mix with the best of them. We need have no qualms as to "Duke's" future success, be his line of endeavor what it may.



"F"

JOSEPH J. KOVARICK, JR.

"Joe"

Farm Machinery

Age 20

Manhattan, N. Y. De Witt Clinton High

Beauty allays all angry feeling.—Goethe.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Dairy Club, Vigilance Committee.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Ways and Means Committee, Assistant,
Varsity Baseball Manager.

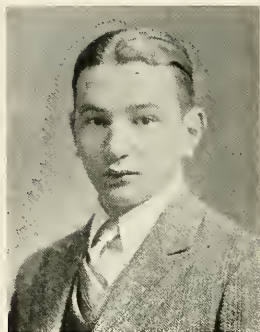
SENIOR YEAR:

Council, Senate; Varsity Baseball
Manager; Varsity Club, *Gleaner* and
Year Book Staff, S. S. A. Committee,
Ways and Means Committee, President,
A. A.; A. A. Board, Dramatic Club.

"Joe" is one of those rare examples,
illustrative of the fact that a fellow can be
a good student and yet mighty popular
at the same time. He was actively engaged
in almost all school affairs (and some of his
own).

His personality has secured for him many
staunch and lifelong friends. His winning
smile, his good nature, and his earnestness
will carry him through many a crucial
moment.

When "Joe" smokes his cigarettes in
that nonchalant manner of his, his Bohemian
nature comes to the surface. But underneath
it all we know it's you, "Joe".



BENJAMIN LAMPERT

"Benny"

General Agriculture

Age 19

Cleveland, Ohio

Kunard Junior High

*He that is merry at heart hath a continual
feast.—Bible.*

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Horticultural Society, Class Boxing Team,
Interdorm Basketball.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Horticultural Society.

SENIOR YEAR:

Dramatic Club, Horticultural Society.

"Ben" came here as a dainty little thing,
but since his advent in our midst, he has
grown in more ways than one. He has
acquired a worldly-wise and sophisticated
air which will act as an asset to him in later
life.

He is a fan in certain indoor games. Be-
tween his search for knowledge and his
participation in these so-called indoor sports,
he has been kept rather busy.

Yet "Ben" is at all times ready to lend a
helping hand. His good nature and willing-
ness to please are two factors which will go
a long way toward placing him on the road
to success.



"F"

BENJAMIN LAZAROWITZ

"Lizzie"

General Agriculture

Age 18

Cleveland, Ohio Central High

*Though the road was hard—
He plodded on.—Hamlin Garland.*

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Class Football, Baseball, Captain of Basketball, Varsity Football Squad, Varsity Basketball Squad.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Varsity Football Squad, Varsity Basketball, Class Baseball, Class Football, Captain, Varsity Club.

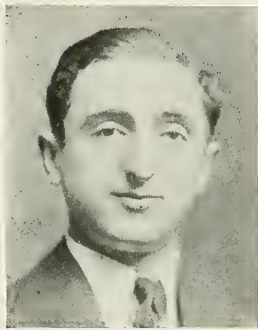
SENIOR YEAR:

S. S. A. Committee, Varsity Football, Varsity Basketball, Varsity Club, Athletic Scholastic Prize.

"Lizzie" is small in stature, but large in prowess. During his three years here in his participation in sports he has proven the worth of the statement that "all good things come in small packages."

It did our hearts good to listen to the signals called by him in that eager, staccato voice of his, or to see him twisting and squirming his tortuous way through the opposing team.

"Lizzie" spent his final year amid the trials and tribulations of the General Agricultural Department; then suffering a change of heart, he was seized with a sudden infatuation for poultry. We do not know into what line of endeavor you will venture, "Lizzie", but you will make out anyway.



JOSEPH LIEBERNICK

"John"

Horticulture

Age 21

Brooklyn, N. Y. Commerce High School

*There is no why,
Without a because.—Goethe.*

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Class Basketball, Class Baseball, Horticultural Society, Interterm Basketball, Natural Science Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Class Baseball, Class Basketball, Varsity Basketball Squad, *Gleaner* Staff, Financial Committee, Secretary, Horticulture.

SENIOR YEAR:

Gleaner Staff, President, Horticultural Society; Year Book Staff, Varsity Basketball Squad, Executive Committee.

"John" warbled his way into our midst, and after three years of the pleasantest and closest association with us he warbles his way out again. He greeted each day with a song and we'll always miss his tuneful cheer at break of dawn.

It was through "John's" aggressiveness that we all learned the "whys" and "wherefores" in classes, for he certainly did ask questions, the answers to which served as bits of illumination to our unenlightened minds.

His success here as a vegetable gardener more than vouchsafes his success in the olericultural world. May fame and fortune accompany you through life!



MAURICE LIPSON

"Lippy"

Horticulture

Age 19

Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada

St. John's Tech. High

She is a woman—

Therefore to be won.—Shakespeare.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Banquet Committee, Natural Science Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Class Football, Manager, Class Basketball;
Horticultural Society, Pennant Committee.

SENIOR YEAR:

President, Horticultural Society; President,
Tennis Club; Tennis Manager.

This dark, handsome Beau Brummel hails from across the beer border, bringing with him a tang of the northern romance, and a cash of captivating personality.

Characteristic of the folk of his land, he possesses an inimitable grace on the ice rinks as well as on the dance floor.

"Lippy" was one of the most efficient and enthusiastic participants in all social activities and his ability in that direction ranks only second to his earnest wooing.

Woo his way, he will, into the hearts of many.



SEYMOUR BERNARD LONYAI

"Lon"

Poultry

Age 19

Glen Ridge, N. Y. Brooklyn Tech. School

No man feels a worthier pride than when he has conquered the obstacles to his progress.—Blaine.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Poultry Club, Natural Science Club,

JUNIOR YEAR:

Horticulture Club, Bridge Club.

SENIOR YEAR:

Horticulture Club, Natural Science Club.

"He lived at peace with all mankind."

These words describe more aptly than anything else this calm, silent character. Seymour could always be found in his abode at Lasker Hall, with no cares of the world on his mind, and always offering a smile in greeting.

Beneath his unfathomable silence, lay hidden the depth of thought discernible only to those who knew him well. Occasionally his imagination found an outlet in poetry, as exemplified by his contributions to the *Gleaner*, the most noteworthy of which was "Scientific Farming".

We wish you success in life.



ERWIN BERNARD LONDON

"Doc"

Age 20

Poultry

Burlington, Vt. Burlington High School

Then give me my work; my blessing.

—Joseph Conrad.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Poultry Club, Natural Science Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Poultry Club, Interdorm Basketball, Dairy Club.

SENIOR YEAR:

Poultry Club, Interdorm Basketball.

Among the wooded hills of picturesque New England verdure Erwin spent his childhood days. And with the full confidence of youth he came to us and applied his early rugged training to his scholastic subjects.

His quaint Vermont brogue added to genial disposition won for him the deep-rooted affection of every one of us.

We can't say anything about his poultry success because he leaves to Farm School posterity a plant that speaks for itself.



JOSEPH GEORGE MARKS

"Wrenches"

Farm Machinery

Age 19

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Boys' High

Wit and humor are his pals.—Mark Twain.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Natural Science Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Dairy Club.

SENIOR YEAR:

S. S. A. Committee.

One of the most clever and impromptu jokesters of the gang was our Joe. When he passed a witticism you laughed—and how. Still he had lots of common sense in his head, and more than once he contributed timely bits of practical suggestions.

He was a good student and put earnest efforts with his studies, acquiring at the same time a proficiency in his mechanics.

Here's hoping, Joe, that you find the sea of life unruffled by winds of adversity.



"F"
O. BINGHAM MEYERS
"Bing"

General Agriculture

Age 24

Philadelphia, Pa. Glen-Nor High

Tired nature's sweet restorer—balmy sleep.
—Edward Young.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Varsity Football, Varsity Club, Vigilance Committee, Dairy Club, Football Banquet Committee, Vigilance Committee.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Varsity Football, Varsity Club, Horticulture Club, Prom Committee, Junior Week Committee, Ways and Means Committee.

SENIOR YEAR:

Varsity Football, Varsity Club, Vice-President Horticulture Club, Ways and Means Committee.

A farmer in every sense of the word. "Bing" devoted his Senior year to a study of swine husbandry and general agriculture, to both of which he bent his undivided interest and attention.

For three years, his large body filled an enormous gap as guard on the football team, playing his most stellar rôle in his last year.

"Bing" took an active part in every committee of the class, which demanded any bit of handcraft, and he rarely fell short of our expectations.

The energetic manner in which "Bing" applied himself to his work will win him recognition wherever he may be.



MORRIS MILLER

"Morris"

Horticulture

Age 22

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Boys' High

Quiet and steady

With work always ready.—Anonymous.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Poultry Club, Natural Science Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Senate, Council, Horticulture Club, Ways and Means Committee.

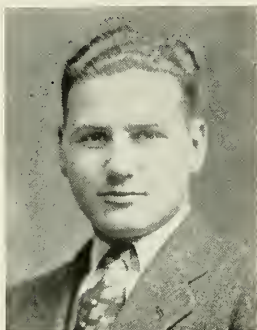
SENIOR YEAR:

Vice-President of Class, President Horticulture Club, S. S. A. Committee, Ways and Means Committee, Financial Committee, Council, Valedictorian.

"Morris" had an extraordinary desire for work, accomplishing his duties in a distinguished manner. He could be relied upon for anything and everything.

He served as an example of diligence to us, gaining for himself the admiration of both the Student Body and Faculty. His brilliancy in scholarship too has made a record which is unsurpassed by any of us.

It is unnecessary to say here, "Morris", that your life will be one long series of noteworthy achievements.



"F"

PHILIP C. POLLACHEK

"Polly"

Farm Machinery

Age 19

Manhattan, N. Y. Manhattan Tech., High

Hold the Fort, I am coming.

—Wm. T. Sheridan.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Cheer Leader, Varsity Basketball Squad, Class Basketball, Interdorm Basketball, Horticulture Club, Veterinary Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Varsity Basketball Squad, Cheer Leader, Horticulture Club, Veterinary Club, Boosters, Interdorm Basketball.

SENIOR YEAR:

Varsity Basketball, Varsity Club, Horticulture Club, Tennis Team and Club, Interdorm Baseball and Basketball, Cheer Leader.

"Polly was one of the Romeos of the class, playing with the hearts of the weaker sex as though they were naught but toys. With all of that, he's O. K., neglecting not his studies.

He plays association football with the zest and vigor of the jungle tiger, fighting for possession of the ball with that determined air of his. It is with this same spirit that he throws himself into everything that he does and thereby attracts the attention of all on-lookers.

Even in bridge, his favorite indoor sport, he is champion, for even if beaten, he considers it a moral victory.

What more can we say than wish this debonaire cavalier the heartiest success?



"F"

SIDNEY RAND

"Silent"

Farm Machinery, Dairying

Age 20

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Boys' High

Silence is golden.—Anonymous.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Veterinary Club, Horticultural Club, Class Football, Natural Science Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Varsity Football, Varsity Club, Horticultural Club, Interdorm Baseball and Basketball, Veterinary Club.

SENIOR YEAR:

Varsity Football, Varsity Club, Varsity Baseball and Basketball Squads, Senate.

One of the few remaining specimens of big silent men that still exist in the East. This characteristic of his puzzled us to such a degree that he soon earned himself the grim sobriquet "Silent".

"Syd" played an outstanding defensive game of football at center, breaking up or intercepting the opponents' passes with seemingly very little effort.

"Syd" belongs to the modern school of athletes who forget not the brain in the accomplishments through brawn. He has an enviable scholastic record.

May the sun shine for you always, literally, figuratively and agriculturally.



"P"

LAWRENCE HENRY RICKERT
"Rick"

Vegetable Gardening

Age 21

Brooklyn, N. Y.

Boys' High

*Awkward in gait—
Upright in character—
A man.—Storrenson.*

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Orchestra, Dairy Club, Interdorm Baseball and Basketball.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Manager Class Football, Horticultural Club, Assistant Manager Varsity Football, Orchestra, Interdorm Baseball and Basketball, Boosters', Class Basketball.

SENIOR YEAR:

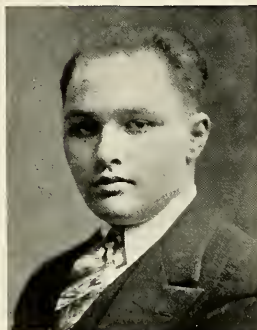
Manager Varsity Football, A. A. Board, Varsity Club, Campus News Reporter, Horticultural Club, Interdorm Baseball and Basketball.

This big blonde blue-eyed viking was a serious minded fellow ever on the alert for the latest ideas and innovations in orlericulture.

Despite this ruling interest of his, he still found time for association football and A. A. Room candy eating, in both of which he was a keen adept.

In his last year he blossomed forth into the most faithful and tireless manager the football team had ever had, taking in that capacity the hard knocks which was due to every other member of the squad.

When you get your farm, "Rick", let us hear of its success.



EMILE Z. RIVKIN

"Rip"

Dairy

Age 19

Brooklyn N. Y.

Kohut School

*The best kind of sympathy
Is that which bears a hand.—Dumas.*

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Dairy Club, Veterinary Club, Chess and Checkers Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Veterinary Club, Dairy Club, Boosters' Club, Assistant Welfare Manager, Interdorm Baseball.

SENIOR YEAR:

Horticultural Club, Veterinary Club, Welfare Manager, A. A. Board, A. A. Store Manager, Varsity Football Squad.

"Rip" was one of the pleasantest fellows in the class. Always vitally interested in one's welfare, and sympathetic with one in his troubles, he has made himself quite familiar as the Good Samaritan among us.

He rarely opposed us, but energetically agreed with us in our denunciations, and accompanied us in our occasional sighs of reminiscent recollections of "old times."

This characteristic of agreeableness combined with his consuming interest in cattle, will stamp him in the near future as "A Farra School Success."



"F"

MEYER RODELS

"Meyer"

General Agriculture

Age 19

Monticello, N. Y.

Monticello High

Calm as a water lily—in the pond.

—Burroughs.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Varsity Basketball Squad, Poultry Club,
Natural Science Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Varsity Basketball Squad, Bridge Club.

SENIOR YEAR:

Varsity Basketball, Varsity Club, S. S. A.
Committee, Bridge Club.

Quietly scrupulous to his duties, and pleasantly gentle in his speech, "Meyer" has travelled in our midst for three years, implanting in our minds the memory of a "darn decent chap".

As a member of the General Agricultural Department he was one of the most efficient farmers; and it might well be said that he was the lad who "put the corn in corn fields."

"Meyer," your dependability and your application to the tasks before you have made a reputation which you're going to live up to in the years to come.



HARRY E. ROGIN

"Mac"

Horticulture

Age 20

Bronx, N. Y.

Stuyvesant High

A friend in need is a friend indeed.

Poor Richard's Almanac.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Natural Science Club, Bridge Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Gleaner Staff, Horticultural Club, Chess
and Checkers Club.

SENIOR YEAR:

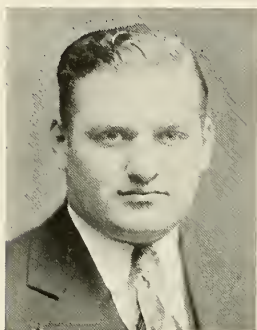
Editor-in-Chief of *Gleaner* Editor of Year-
book, Yearbook Staff, S. S. A. Committee,
Secretary Horticultural Club.

It might be fitting here to offer a eulogy of the man who has been able to produce on the upper lip a few hairs which have been the pride of the class and a brilliant example of what can be produced in fertile regions.

"Mac's" natural mastery of dialect mimicry, combined with his quiet but laugh-provoking brevities of wit, has made him an almost indispensable participant in "bull sessions" of all natures.

Despite his activities in these unofficial "bull-fests" he has had time to publish, as Editor-in-Chief of the *Gleaner*, a series of publications which certainly are a credit to his efforts.

Your captivating personality will carry you through life as it has carried you through with us.



"F"
SIDNEY H. ROSEN
"Butch"
Floriculture
Age 21

Cleveland, Ohio East Technical High

*His heart is tender, true, and stout
That believes all day in helping out.*

—Thomas Decker.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Varsity Football, Varsity Club, Class Baseball, Banquet Committee, Vigilance Committee.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Varsity Football, Varsity Club, Senate, Varsity Baseball Squad, Class Baseball, Assistant Welfare Manager Junior Week Committee

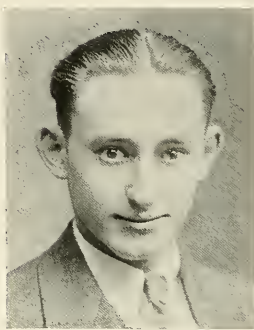
SENIOR YEAR:

Varsity Football, Varsity Club, S. S. A. Committee, Varsity Baseball, Senate. This wee zephyr blew in from Ohio and now dances his way back full of Farm School Fame.

"Butch" proved to be a perfect answer to a coach's prayer, being one of the mainstays of our football team in his position at tackle.

Many a freshman's seat of intellect still smarts from the striking introduction to "Big Bertha", wielded by the capable hands of "Butch". And the persistence of this time-honored tradition may be traced directly to him.

His joviality has made for him an indissoluble bond of friendship with every one of us, and we'll always remember him as "our Butch".



SIDNEY ROSENBERG
"Syd"
Landscape
Age 21

Bronx, N. Y. George Washington High

*Only to the apt, the pure, and the true
Does nature resign herself and reveal her secrets.*
—Goethe.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Veterinary Club, Natural Science Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Bridge Club, Interdorm Baseball.

SENIOR YEAR:

Interdorm Basketball, Bridge Club.

"Still water . . ." need we finish it? "Syd" was one of those who found solace in nature, tramping through the woods and streams with gun on shoulder and knife at belt.

Perhaps this love of nature led him to find a haven in landscaping where he spent his last year amid leafy bowers and gay trellises. The stateliness of our buildings and the beautiful dignity of our camps is due directly to the artistic efficiency of "Syd".

It is sometimes said, "Syd", that the world knows nothing of its greatest men, but you'll make yourself known through your very silence—your accomplishments will speak for you.



"P"

LEON ROSENZWEIG

"Rosy"

Horticulture

Age 23

Philadelphia, Pa.

Central High

*Write me as one who loves his fellow men.
Leigh Hunt.*

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Class President, Council, Orchestra, Veterinary Club, Minstrels, Class Baseball.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Class President, Senate Council, Captain Class Baseball Team, Orchestra, Dramatic Club, Prom Committee, Junior Week Committee, Horticultural Club, Boosters, Assistant Trainer of Varsity Football Squad.

SENIOR YEAR:

Presenter of Hoe.

President Student Body, Class President, Council, Senate, Band, Orchestra, Director of Dramatic Club, Varsity Baseball, Varsity Club Trainer Varsity Football Team, Recipient of Freshman Class award for work in the entertainment field.

"Rosy" enjoys the reputation of having been the most colorful figure on the campus throughout his stay here. His achievements have made Farm School History, and incidentally a record yet to be equalled by any individual student.

As you have piloted the Ship of '29, through calm and storm, so may you pilot yourself through life. Sail on!



STEVEN GAINE RUBENSTEIN

"Steve"

General Agriculture

Age 19

Manhattan, N. Y. George Washington High

A college joke—to cure the dumps.

—Jonathan Swift.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Class Basketball, Interdorm Basketball, Natural Science Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Class Basketball, Interdorm Basketball, Bridge Club.

SENIOR YEAR:

Interdorm Basketball, Bridge Club.

Stop me if you heard this one, guys—"it seems that a travelling salesman"—well you know the rest, "Steve" was the living joke book of the class—Irish Jokes, Yiddish Wit, French Humor—he had them all at his fingertips.

Notwithstanding this, when "Steve" was in the fields he worked, and gained for himself a good agricultural training.

Undoubtedly, "Steve" will leave a long line of laughing people along the road of life due to the contagion of his humor. Many pleasant years, "Steve".



D. DALLAS RUCH
"Dal"

General Agriculture
Age 21

Philadelphia, Pa.

*Untrusting all the chains that tie
The hidden soul of harmony.—Milton.*

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Class Baseball, Class Football, Orchestra,
Vice-President, Veterinary Club; Council,
Football Banquet Committee, Minstrels.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Orchestra Leader, President Veterinary
Club, Council, Pennant Committee, Nu-
merals Committee (Class), Junior Week
Committee, Junior Prom Committee,
Horticultural Club.

SENIOR YEAR:

Director of Band, Orchestra Leader,
Council, Class Treasurer, Secretary and
Treasurer A. A. Board, Secretary and
Treasurer Athletic Association, Ways and
Means Committee, Financial Committee,
Recipient of Freshman Class award for
work in the music field.

Dal wove in our hearts a deep-rooted ad-
miration for his personality, never seeking
any compensation for his efforts in making
things pleasant for all.

As a member of the Council, various class
committees and band leader, Dal proved
himself invaluable. We hate to have you go.



IRVING SHTEINSHLEIFER
"Steiny"

Landscape
Age 22

Manhattan, N. Y. Herzelia Gymnasium
Tel-aviv Palestine

*By diligence he wins his way.
—Carlos Rodrigues.*

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Natural Science Club, Bridge Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Class-Flower Committee, Boosters, Horti-
cultural Club,

SENIOR YEAR:

Horticultural Club, Memorial Committee.

"Steiny" was a peaceful, quiet, and very
studious fellow and a lad of mild disposition.
These, combined with his serious and tolerant
nature, so distinctive of him, made him a
friend of many.

From his engrossment in his work, he
acquired a keen sense of beauty as evinced by
his exhibitions of miniature rock gardens and
estates at various functions throughout the
year.

We have nothing but admiration for this
chap. His conscientiousness and ability
will place him high in the esteem of his fellow-
men.



JULIUS B. SIGUNICK

"Jule"

Horticulture

Age 20

Bronx, N. Y. Evander-Childs High

Take the world as it is, not as it should be.

—German Proverb.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Dairy Club, Natural Science Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Boosters, Horticultural Society, Interdorm Baseball.

SENIOR YEAR:

Horticultural Society, Interdorm Baseball, Band.

We never saw much of "Jule" because of his intense interest in his work and studies. He could usually be found in his room, engrossed in some literature of agricultural purport.

As a vegetable gardener he buckled down, stuck to his job and performed his duties with alacrity. Perhaps it is you we have to blame for the never ending procession of rhubarb and spinach on the dinner tables during the summer months.

Keep us informed of your whereabouts, "Jule".



"F"

EMANUEL SILVER

"Manny"

General Agriculture

Age 19

Omaha, Neb

*I'm happy to-day
So why think of tomorrow.*

—Aloysius Stone.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Class Baseball, Basketball, Minstrel.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Varsity Football Squad, Class Play Manager, Basketball and Football, Varsity Basketball Squad, Dramatic Club, Class Boxing Team.

SENIOR YEAR:

Varsity Football, Varsity Club, S. S. A. Committee, Band, Horticultural Club, Assistant Freshman Football Coach, Coach Junior Boxing Team, Varsity Basketball Squad.

From the sunset side of the land where the tall corn grows, drifted this rugged prairie lad, chock full of buoyancy confidence, spice and spunk. And he still is the same old "Manny."

"Manny's" air of determination won for him in his senior year the position as center on the varsity grid team, where he displayed such grit, pertinacity and earnestness as to secure for him the insignia of athletic ability—the "F".

His cheerfulness was of a kind which pervaded the very atmosphere about him, and instilled in every one of us a bit of his radiant spirit. Smile on, "Manny", smile on!



PHILIP HARLAN SNYDER

"Sugar"

Landscape

Age 19

Cleveland, Ohio Central High

*Then come—kiss me,
Sweet and twenty.—Shakespeare.*

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Class Football, Dairy Club, Interdorm Basketball.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Class Football, Class Boxing Team.

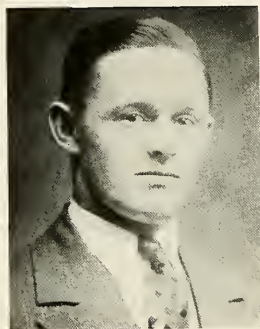
SENIOR YEAR:

Interdorm Basketball, Bridge Club.

Although "Sugar" was young in years he was old in the ways of true friendship and open heartedness. On his face hovered an ever ready smile, betraying his willingness to do good to all.

We could not do justice to "Phil" without mentioning a few words concerning his affair d'amours. These occasional moments of romance, however, did not at all hamper him in his quest for landscape architectural knowledge. He has thus become proficient in both arts.

We have nothing but the most sincere and heartfelt wishes for your assured success.



SOLOMON L. SOSKIN

"Sol"

Horticulture

Age 20

Winnipeg, Canada St. John's Tech., High

*The muscles of his brawny arms
Are strong as iron bands.—Longfellow*

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Class Football, Interdorm Baseball and Basketball.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Class Football, Horticultural Society, Boosters.

SENIOR YEAR:

Horticultural Society, Interdorm Baseball and Basketball.

A true Canadian contribution to N. F. S. "Sol" has been one of the most diligent, faithful, and happy-spirited workers among us, executing with a cheery smile of confidence whatever work had to be performed.

This characteristic—that of accomplishments despite all odds,—he has carried into his classroom studies as well as in his social life.

"Sol"—your good nature—your eagerness to aid—your sincere loyalty—all these have bound you to us with bands of indestructible fellowship.



ANDREW HORNER STRANG, JR.

"Andy"

Floriculture

Age 19

Philadelphia, Pa. West Philadelphia High School

*Let them call it mischief
When it is passed and prospered it will be
virtue.—Ben Jonson.*

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Varsity Baseball and Football Squads, Class Baseball, Football and Basketball Teams, Football Banquet Committee, Vigilance Committee, Captain Interdorm Basketball.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Prom Committee, Class Baseball, Football, Captain Basketball, Boosters, Horticultural Society, Class Numerals Committee.

SENIOR YEAR:

S. S. A. Committee, Bridge Club, Interdorm Basketball.

"Andy" has shown himself prone to little bits of mischievousness, but he has long since been forgiven. He has, however, not lost his adventuresome and daring spirit, so characteristic of him. He was always a warm class supporter.

"Andy" was an accomplished athlete in all major sports, but, due to an untimely attack of appendicitis, he was unable to take active part in varsity athletics during his last year. Forget us not in your days of future fame.



"F"

ROY STUHLMAN

"Roy"

General Agriculture

Age 19

Philadelphia, Pa. Northeast High

Implores the passing tribute of a sigh.—Gray.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Varsity Football Squad, Captain Class Baseball, Class Football, Orchestra, Minstrels, Vigilance Committee, Veterinary Club, Dairy Club, Boosters, Assistant Secretary *Gleaner*, Banquet Committee.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Varsity Baseball, Varsity Club, Class Football, Secretary *Gleaner*, Prom Committee, Ways and Means Committee, Orchestra, Numerals Committee, Boosters, Pennant Committee, Junior Week Committee.

SENIOR YEAR:

Captain Varsity Baseball, Varsity Club, Coach of Freshman Wrestling Team, Secretary *Gleaner*, Orchestra, Band, Ways and Means Committee, Yearbook Staff, Recipient of Freshman class award for coaching work.

Once you hear "Roy" you'll agree that he's the hottest, fastest, and most syncopatin' rhymist south of the North Pole. He's got "it", "them" and "those", in both drum technique and personality.

If "Roy's" capable leadership on the diamond is any indication of his future success, we may safely say he will be a leader of men



NATHAN TANKENBAUM

"Tanky"

Poultry

Age 19

Pleasantville, N. Y. Pleasantville High

*Better to be small and shine
Than to be large and cast a shadow.*

—Anonymous.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Veterinary Club, Dairy Club, Natural Science Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Veterinary Club, Boosters, Bridge Club.

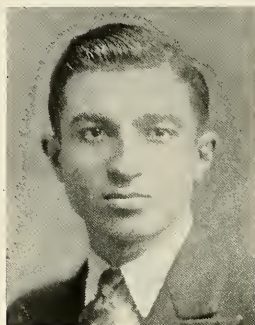
SENIOR YEAR:

Band, Bridge Club.

Nature in her iniquity bestowed upon "Nate" a small body, but, as if in recompense, lent him a dauntless and persevering spirit. It was this spirit, perhaps, which enabled him to overcome the many obstacles which he encountered in his three-year search for agricultural education.

We cannot help but admire the interest he displayed in the study of the vain world. He executed his duties with the same keen sense of responsibility which he demonstrated in all of his student activities.

"Nate"—success in the world is awaiting you, go out and take it.



JACOB B. TURANSKY

"Jake"

Landscape

Age 19

New Orleans, La.

Isadore Newman Manual Training

Originality makes a pleasant companion.

—Bacon.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Varsity Football Squad, Class Football.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Horticultural Club, Bridge Club.

SENIOR YEAR:

Horticultural Club, Band, Bridge Club.

A true representative of the warm Southern hospitality, "Jake" brought with him a dash of Dixie chivalry, a scent of the canebreaks, and the characteristic tongue of the South.

His keen sense of perception, his consuming interest in anything astounding or new, and his humored bits of droll originality have characterized him as one of those rare specimens who delight in the unusual.

He applied himself to his work in Landscaping with an earnestness and fervor rarely equalled by any student.

"Jake", will you keep us informed of your doings in the land of the Sunny South?



"F"
PHILIP J. WEBER
"Phil"

Floriculture
Age 19

Brooklyn, N. Y. Thomas Jefferson High
*He always does what he thinks right:
Fair, square, clean, and white.*
—Anonymous.

FRESHMAN YEAR:
Class Baseball, Class Football, Natural
Science Club, Interdorm Baseball and
Basketball.

JUNIOR YEAR:
Varsity Football Squad, *Gleaner* Staff,
Class Football, Horticultural Society,
Dramatic Club, Interdorm Baseball and
Basketball.

SENIOR YEAR:
Gleaner Staff, Varsity Football, Varsity
Club, Band, Yearbook Staff, S. S. A. Com-
mittee, Horticultural Society
A lad with a slant—a slant toward romance
and adventure,—which makes "Phil" more
endearing to us: A past which any gentleman
may well be proud of. He doesn't drink,
swear or smoke—he was a friend of all.

Well, "Phil" old boy, you take the cake
for potting geraniums. Those nimble fingers
of yours couldn't resist potting for dear old
glory.

"Phil" was always there wherever there
was a risk to be run. That joy ride of yours
we will never forget.

May your days be as calm and colorful as
the wonderful project you have selected for
your life's work.



HARRY WEISSMAN
"Harry"

General Agriculture
Age 19

Brooklyn, N. Y. DeWitt Clinton High
*He wiped his sweaty brow
And he turned his plow into the furrow.*
—Roodvay.

FRESHMAN YEAR:
Class Treasurer, Dairy Club, Minstrels.

JUNIOR YEAR:
Senate, Class Treasurer, Veterinary So-
ciety, Horticultural Society, *Gleaner* Staff.

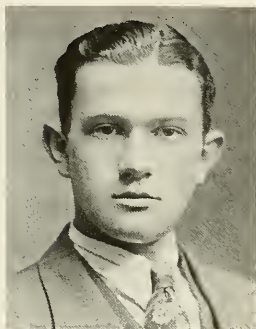
SENIOR YEAR:
Salutatorian.
Gleaner Staff, Associate Editor of Year-
book Staff, Horticultural Society, Finan-
cial Committee.

Well, "Harry", we've got to hand it to you
for the splendid piece of work that you
managed to perform down at your dear old
No. 1. Only with the perseverance of one
who loves his toil and daily tasks could such
results have been obtained.

Many a girl asked to be introduced to that
dark-haired youth; and his invigorating per-
sonality, added to his uncanny mastery of the
harmonica, has won for him the friendship of
everyone on the campus.

"Harry" has been one of the most valuable
men on the *Gleaner* Staff, and the humorous
and tragic stories which fell from his pen go
down to Farm School Posterity.

When your days' toil comes to a close,
"Harry", just shut your eyes and remember
the good old '29 gang, and accept our sincerest
wishes for your success.



"F"
LEON WESHNER

"Morphy"
Dairy
Age 19

Bronx, N. Y. Evander-Childs High
*Just a place to recline
To rest that weary soul of mine.
—Anonymous.*

FRESHMAN YEAR:
Varsity Baseball, Varsity Basketball, Varsity Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:
Varsity Baseball, Varsity Basketball, Treasurer Varsity Club.

SENIOR YEAR:
Captain Varsity Basketball, Varsity Baseball, Varsity Club, S. S. A. Committee, Recipient of Freshman class award for Basketball Captaincy.

"Then let the rest of the world go by"—That's "Morphy"! The woes of the world rolled off him like water off a duck's back, and during many an evening's twilight we could find him peacefully at rest. Still we cannot have it in our hearts to begrudge him his moments of repose, for even then his habitual and characteristic grace forsook him not.

How we envy that easy-going style of yours with the gang, your feline form on the basketball court and on the diamond, and most of all that suave, nonchalant manner you have with the women.

"Morphy," old pal, may the balance of your days be full of health, wealth, and prosperity.



EDWIN E. WOLK

"Ed"
Poultry
Age 22

Brooklyn, N. Y. Hebrew Tech. Institute
And the meek shall inherit the earth.—Bible.

FRESHMAN YEAR:
Interdorm Basketball, Natural Science Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:
Pennant Committee, Bridge Club.

SENIOR YEAR:
Poultry Club, *Gleaner* Staff, Bridge Club.
"Ed" has spoken fewer words during his stay at N. F. S. than any one else in our midst. Yet, we need no words of his to give us an insight into the calm, unruffled, and quiet spoken character of this chap.

This lad, too, seems intuitively talented with the art of the pastel, and his beautiful bits of rural scenery, character study picturization, and his decorative designs have adorned many a wall, and many a page in the *Gleaner*.

We know "Ed" will make out in the Poultry world because his flock here at school proved his successful ability with chickens. May your quiet life be of the utmost enjoyment to you.



JESSE J. WOLK
"Jess"

General Agriculture
Age 20

Brooklyn, N. Y. Hebrew Tech. Institute
*Music hath charms to soothe the savage beast,
To soften rocks, or bend a knotted oak.*

—Anonymous.

FRESHMAN YEAR:
Natural Science Club, Dramatic Society.

JUNIOR YEAR:
Council, Pennant Committee, Ring Committee, Gleaner Staff, Prom Committee.

SENIOR YEAR:
Gleaner Staff, Yearbook Staff, Council, Band, Senate, S. S. A. Committee, Dramatic Society.

The moon casts her pale beams on a silhouette of the pines; the waters lap gently on the pebbly shores; the world is enshrouded in a mask of shimmering beauty; and out of the distance comes the silvery plaintive voice of Jesse warbling sweetly his songs of pathos and romance to the night.

Jesse is triply endowed with the voice of a nightingale, the soul of an artist, and the subtle strength and irresistible mirth of a circus clown. For three years he has sung, painted and buffooned his way through us, leaving in our memories a picturesque personification of a "character."

We're sorry to see you go, Jesse old boy, and we can say no more than wish you a life of happiness.



JULIUS G. WOLK
"Jule"

Horticulture
Age 22

Brooklyn, N. Y. Textile High
*Hope, of all ills that men endure,
The only cheap and universal cure.*

—Cowley.

FRESHMAN YEAR:
Interdorm Basketball, Natural Science Club.

JUNIOR YEAR:
Varsity Baseball Squad, Class Baseball, Horticultural Society.

SENIOR YEAR:
Varsity Basketball Squad (numerals), Horticultural Society.

This appealing and ardent youth with the rapt expression of innocence is exactly as he looks. His shy and modest nature seemed a source of attraction to many a girl—but alas and alas,—our manly young hero refused to fall.

He cared for his apples at No. 3 with the persevering diligence of a true pomologist, and was one of the most instrumental factors in the production of the bumper crop and in the improvement of the orchard.

It might be fitting here to say a word about his baseball prowess, because he certainly could swat the pill.

We can wish "Jule" no better future than that of a horticultural success!



ALBERT CLARENCE ZAROE

"Al"

Poultry

Age 19

Philadelphia, Pa.

Central High

*Melancholy, Melancholy,
I've no use for you, by golly.*

—Anonymous.

FRESHMAN YEAR:

Poultry Club, Vigilance Committee, Inter-dorm Basketball.

JUNIOR YEAR:

Poultry Club, Prom Committee, Ways and Means Committee, Tennis Club, Chess and Checkers Club.

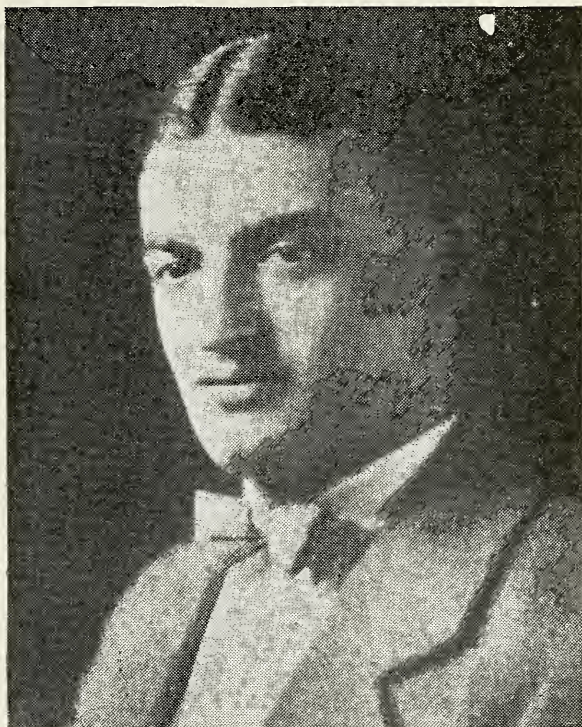
SENIOR YEAR:

S. S. A. Committee, Poultry Club, Ways and Means Committee, Tennis Club, Band, Dramatic Club.

'Neath tropic skies—swaying palms, a blue lagoon, the high hanging luminous moon, a languorous girl—and "Al". What could be sweeter.

"Al" is one of these jovial chaps full of fun who can take a joke and return one. Without you, "Al", no dance is complete. Perhaps it's your dark, dreamy eyes, or your buoyant and cheer-instilling spirits. But, anyway, in leaving us you leave a void in our hearts which no one can fill.

You have kept us smiling for three years—may the world keep smiling for you—always.

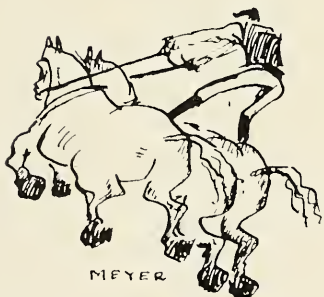


Samuel B. Samuels

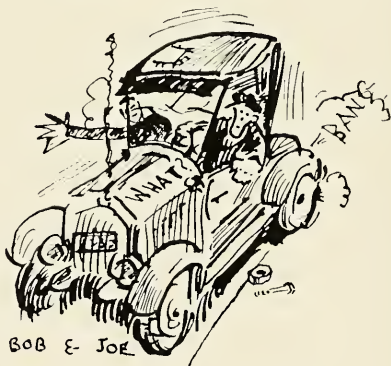
CLASS ADVISER

PEN AND INK

By
JESSE WOLK



MEYER



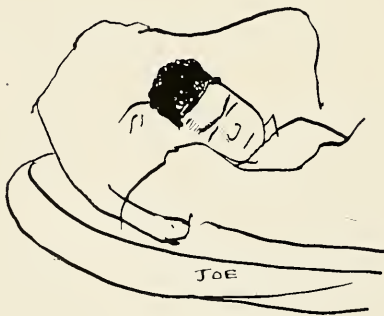
BOB & JOE



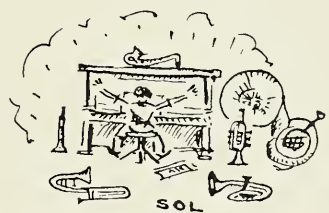
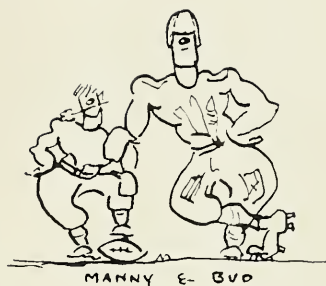
FIDO



BROOKSIE

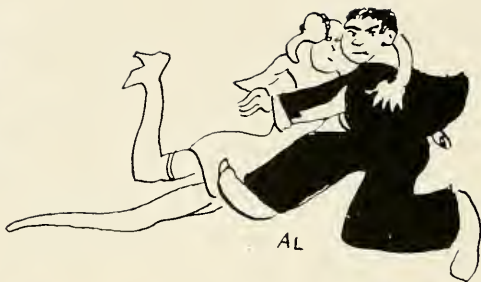


JOE





DOC



AL



DUBY



LONYAI



APPLE



JAKE



ED & JULE



LIPPIE AND BING



ESSRIG



FINF



BUTCH



ANDY



LIZZIE



KISS



AL



JESS



MORPHY



FAT



ECLIE



DUTCH



PHIL



ROY



DAL



SAM



BECK



DAN



CANUCK



TANKIE



PHIL



SHOT



MAURY



A. A. Board

OFFICERS

President, JOSEPH KOVARIK

Secretary, D. DALLAS RUCH

ADVISERS

DEAN GOODLING
MR. S. B. SAMUELS

MR. STANGEL
DR. A. H. MOORE

MEMBERS

Alfred Kissileff
Emile Z. Rivkin

Albert Becker
Lawrence Rickert

TO RECAPITULATE the work of the Athletic Association Board here in Farm School during the past year would be a very large task. The work of the members cannot be measured as mere labor hours or bushels per day, but more by their capable guidance of athletic problems, and time-tested experience on matters familiar only to those who have gone through the mill.

With the assistance of Dean Goodling, Mr. Samuels, Mr. Stangel, and Doctor Moore, the Board has done much to solve athletic problems and to create school activity and spirit.



J. Wolk '24

ATHLETICS

To the Departing Athletes

WITH the graduation of the 1929 class goes a group of young men who, individually and collectively, have distinguished themselves and done honor to the school far above any expectations. It is not necessary to repeat the outstanding records made in the various sports for the past three years, as they have been so obvious as to be almost taken for granted. In view of the success the athletic teams have had, I feel other outstanding characteristics of these men should be mentioned. It is a pleasure to speak in praise of their interest in achievements affecting the school and of the missionary spirit this group demonstrated in helping many of their schoolmates through scholastic and athletic troubles. The natural admiration of the student body for men of their ability made their influence in the welfare of the school felt very strongly. Athletically they showed indications of being a very commonsense group of individuals. This was especially shown in the ease with which they were disciplined, undoubtedly realizing that what was told and said was for the welfare of the group individually and collectively. From the practical playing standpoint these young men worked as hard to achieve as is humanly possible. It is also worthy of mention that on trips away from home they at all times conducted themselves like gentlemen in every respect, and comments to this effect were often made by the public.

Albert Hoguet, Jr., outstandingly active in all sports, has also ranked very high in scholastic standing. The work of Carl Jung in all sports will also long remain in memory as Farm School tradition. Sidney Rosen and Bingham Myers for three years did considerable to give the football team the reputation of having one of the strongest lines in scholastic football. Sol Ekstein, Sydney Rand, Dan Glazer, Manny Silver, and Stanley Fidegoltz also were important cogs which will be hard to replace on the football team. Ben Lazarowitz as one of the most heady quarterbacks and forwards in basketball, and Weshner, in baseball and basketball, were both valuable mainstays for three years. Roy Stuhlman, Irving Brooks, and Leon Rosenzweig will be missed when the call for baseball candidates is given. The following students are to be complimented for their spirit in trying for the Varsity squads, although the outlook was not promising. Their efforts were very much appreciated: Phil Weber, Theodore Fertik, Philip Pollachek, Meyer Rodels, and Joseph Liebernack.

Just a few final words—the good work that was accomplished is now left behind as a monument. The habits and training derived from your accomplishments here will be necessary in every detail upon going out to make greater achievements in life. Success cannot be attained by resting on past laurels.

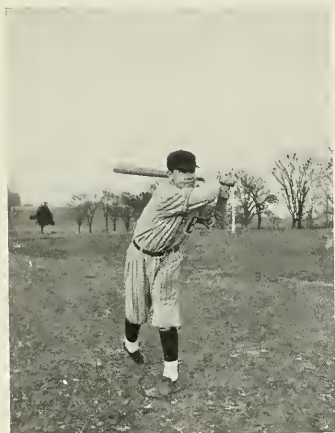
The remark by John Ruskin that "There Are No Kings" should be remembered by the remaining classes. But I will say that the boys leaving us were a group "of Young Princes."

The best wishes of the school for their success go along with them.

SAMUEL B. SAMUELS.



Captains





Football

FOOTBALL, King of Sports, and always the most popular in Farm School, brought with it our first initiation into the true meaning of the word spirit. Our record of four defeats in three years will live long in our memories, as will that famous slogan of Coach Samuels:

"Fighting Hearts, we won't be beat!"

1926

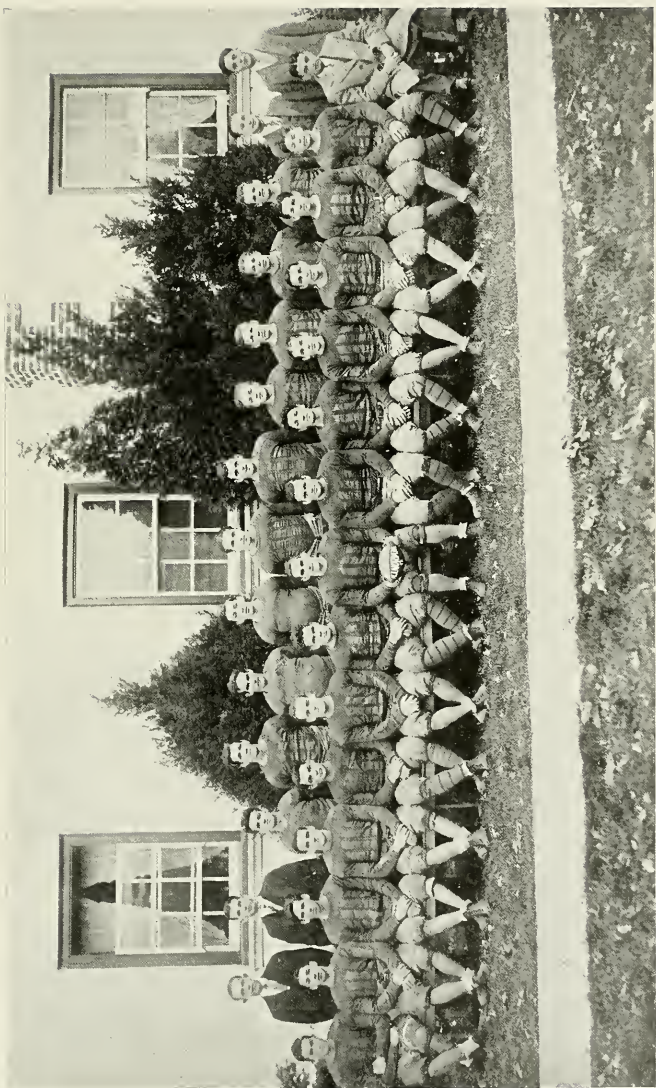
With practically a full team returning from the previous season, hopes ran high for a successful record. The addition of "Bud" Hoguet, "Butch" Rosen, Stanley Fidelgoltz and "Bing" Myers, from our class, resulted in the vindication of all the hopes and aspirations of the student body. Only two games were lost, one to our ancient rival, P. I. D., and the other to Salesianum School. The tie contest with Wenonah Military Academy will always stand out as a perfect example of that "Old Farm School". With three of our star players laid out by injuries the team displayed that indomitable courage and grit that was bound to spell success. The team had the distinction of being the highest scoring Prep School in the East.

1927

A victory over P. I. D.! This long-sought-for achievement finally came our way when we buried our ancient rivals under an avalanche of touchdowns and defeated them by a score of 43-12. It was a fitting conclusion to a wonderful season. Only one game was lost, that by a 6-0 score to the Wenonah Cadets. The wonderful defensive strength of our team was shown time after time when opposing elevens tried to cross our goal line. The grid luminaries of the Twenty-nine class shone brilliantly throughout the entire campaign and to pick out one individual who stands above others would be impossible. "Bud" Hoguet and Carl Jung in the backfield ran the ends and hit the line to the satisfaction of even such a connoisseur as Coach Samuels. "Butch" Rosen, "Bing" Myers, Dan Glazer and Stanley Fidelgoltz performed just as impressively on the line. The 1929 class left behind a record that will be hard to surpass in future years.

1928

It has been said that "cooperation is the keystone of success." On this statement may be based the great record compiled by our team. Playing together with a brand of teamwork, the equal of which is seldom seen, Captain





"Bud" Hoguet's team ran through the most difficult schedule ever attempted here with a record of only one defeat. Defeating eight teams of the calibre of those played, is an achievement worthy of recognition. No praise can be too high for Captain Hoguet and his gridiron warriors, who gave their best through every minute of play. Twenty-nine was ably represented by "Bud" Hoguet, "Dutch" Jung, "Lizzie" Lazarowitz, "Butch" Rosen, Sid Rand, "Bing" Myers, "Manny" Silver, Dan Glazer, "Ecky" Eckstein, Phil Weber and "Lawdy" Fertik. They were true apostles of the saying:
Fighting Hearts, we won't be beat!"

Football Records

1926		1927	
<i>Captain, LYNCH</i>	<i>Manager, ABELSON</i>	<i>Captain, COWEN</i>	<i>Manager, GREEN</i>
<i>Coach, S. B. SAMUELS</i>		<i>Coach, S. B. SAMUELS</i>	
N. F. S. 16	Bordentown M. I. 0	N. F. S. 20	Salesianum. 0
N. F. S. 60	Bangor H. S. 0	N. F. S. 12	N. J. State Normal. 0
N. F. S. 38	Williamson Trade School. 0	N. F. S. 26	U. of Del. J. V's. 0
N. F. S. 7	Wenonah Military Acad. 7	N. F. S. 18	Central Evening. 0
N. F. S. 58	N. J. I. D. 0	N. F. S. 0	Wenonah Mil. Acad. 6
N. F. S. 14	Salesianum. 19	N. F. S. 25	Williamson Trade School. 0
N. F. S. 34	Brown Prep. 0	N. F. S. 57	N. J. I. D. 0
N. F. S. 6	P. I. D. 14	N. F. S. 43	P. I. D. 12

1928	
<i>Captain, A. W. HOGUET</i>	<i>Manager, L. RICKERT</i>
<i>Assistant Manager, T. KRAUSE</i>	
<i>Coach, S. B. SAMUELS</i>	
<i>Trainer, L. ROSENZWEIG</i>	
N. F. S. 6	Ursinus College Frosh. 0
N. F. S. 20	Drexel University Frosh. 0
N. F. S. 6	Trenton Normal School. 0
N. F. S. 31	University of Delaware J. V's. 0
N. F. S. 0	Williamson Trade School. 6
N. F. S. 56	Keystone Teachers' College. 6
N. F. S. 6	Rider College. 6
N. F. S. 49	Brown Prep. 0
N. F. S. 33	Parnassus High School. 0



Baseball

ENTERING Farm School just at the rejuvenation of the national sport, as far as this institution was concerned, we feel that our class has contributed in no small measure to the success of the past seasons. Baseball has come to the point of holding its own with our other sports, as far as student support is concerned.

1926

A record of six victories and three defeats marked Twenty-nine's first try at Farm School sports. The team played under the unique system of having an acting captain appointed for each contest. Losses to Bordentown Military Institute and Germantown High were shadowed by the brilliance of victories over Brown Prep, Girard College, P. I. D., and Temple Physical Ed. Several members of our class were among the winners of the coveted "F". We felt that we were successfully launched on our athletic career at Farm School.

1927

The best season in the history of the school resulted in the awarding of sweaters to the baseball team for the first time in the sport annals of this institution. "Morphy" Weshner, Roy Stuhlman, "Bud" Hogue, and Irving Brooks, by their superior brand of baseball, were responsible in a large part for the thorough success of the season. Ten victories were credited to the team, while only two defeats were marked against them. After eight straight games had been won, we dropped a close decision to the strong Peirce School team. Williamson Trade School, Temple Physical Ed., Germantown High and Taylor School were among the formidable opponents smothered by our slugging veterans.

1928

The opening of our Senior Year found us facing the hardest baseball schedule in Farm School. However, under the leadership of Captain Roy Stuhlman, the team finished the difficult season with a record of six games won and four lost. Seven members of our class, namely: Roy Stuhlman, "Morphy"





Weshner, Irving Brooks, "Dutch" Jung, "Bud" Hoguet, "Rosy" Rosenzweig and "Butch" Rosen played the entire season as regulars and won their letter. As it was our first meeting with teams from collegiate ranks, defeats suffered at the hands of Ursinus, Drexel Freshmen, and Rider College may easily be forgotten in the glory of our steps into the ranks of the college team.

Baseball Records

1926

Captain, STONITSCH

Manager, ECKSTEIN

Coach, S. B. SAMUELS

N. F. S. 13	Lansdale H. S. 8
N. F. S. 7	Brown Prep. 4
N. F. S. 4	Girard College. 0
N. F. S. 7	Bangor High School. 1
N. F. S. 1	Germantown H. S. 10
N. F. S. 3	Temple Phy. Ed. 1
N. F. S. 0	Bordentown Military I. 8
N. F. S. 2	P. I. D. 13
N. F. S. 9	P. I. D. 5

1927

Captain, ELLIOT

Manager, GRAFFMAN

Coach, S. B. SAMUELS

N. F. S. 8	Doylestown H. S. 2
N. F. S. 9	Williamson Trade School. 2
N. F. S. 14	Hatboro H. S. 2
N. F. S. 7	Lansdale H. S. 2
N. F. S. 12	N. J. I. D. 1
N. F. S. 3	Taylor School. 0
N. F. S. 4	Brown Prep. 3
N. F. S. 6	Germantown H. S. 4
N. F. S. 3	Peirce School. 4
N. F. S. 8	Central Evening. 1
N. F. S. 6	P. I. D. 9
N. F. S. 10	Temple Phy. Ed. 3

1928

Captain, ROY STUHLMAN

Manager, J. KOVARIK

Assistant Manager, C. RUDOLPH

Coach, S. B. SAMUELS

N. F. S. 8	Brown Prep. 3
N. F. S. 1	Lansdale, H. S. 16
N. F. S. 6	Central Evening. 4
N. F. S. 10	Taylor School. 2
N. F. S. 7	Doylestown H. S. 5
N. F. S. 2	Ursinus Frosh. 20
N. F. S. 15	Drexel Frosh. 18
N. F. S. 8	Williamson Trade School 4
N. F. S. 3	Rider College. 5



Basketball

THE first official basketball team to represent the school was organized in 1925. Since then basketball teams have risen to occupy a position equal to that of our other athletic teams, due to Coach Samuels.

1927

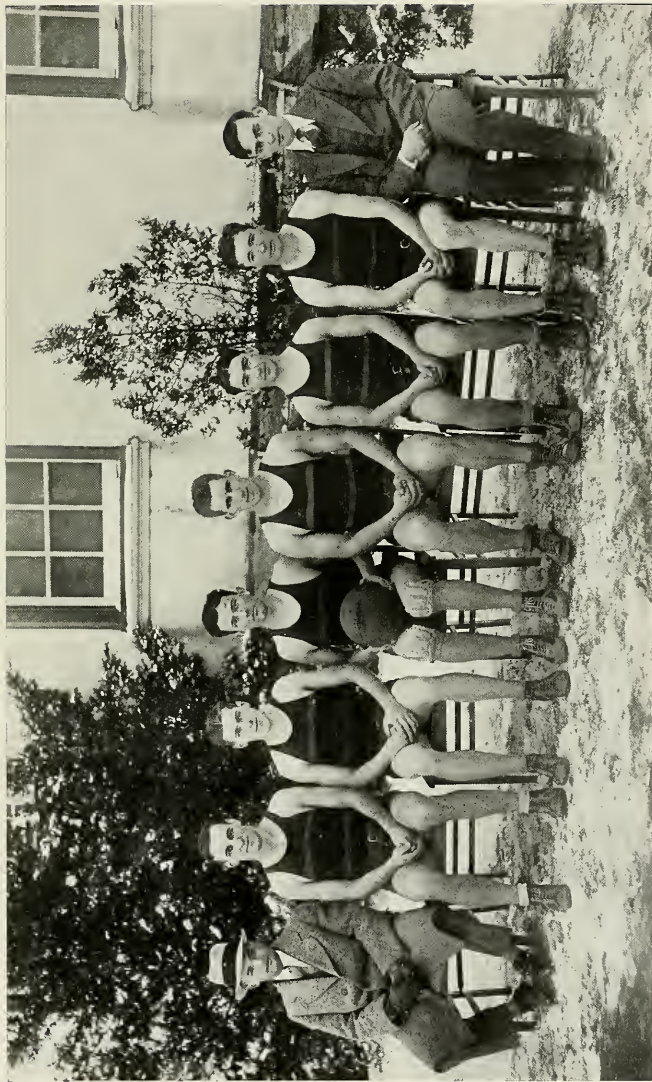
Our second year of organized basketball found us with only two regulars, Lynch and Stonitsch, returning from the previous season. However, Twenty-nine stepped into the breach and supplied "Morphy" Weshner and "Bud" Hogue, who were immediately assigned to regular berths. The season opened rather auspiciously with a victory over Brown Prep, but the team went into a slump and dropped the next three games. They made a short come-back the next week-end when we trounced our old rival, P. I. D., but following that Burlington High proved our Nemesis and we dropped another game. The season ended with a record of four victories and six defeats.

1928

Our Junior year found us with four men on the basketball team, and the sport took a new lease on life. The playing of "Morphy" Weshner, "Dutch" Jung, "Bud" Hogue, and "Lizzie" Lazarawitz helped, to a great extent, to put across a highly successful season. After winning the first two games we journeyed to Pennington and dropped a close decision, on a strange court. We won the next five games and then were outplayed by the high-powered Temple University Phy.-Ed. team. The season ended with a hard earned victory over Fort Washington Prep of New York. Following this we were invited to participate in the Penn Tournament and, although we were eliminated in the first game, great praise is due to the quintet for their stellar brand of playing that earned them their invitation. At the close of the season "Morphy" Weshner, was elected to captain the 1929 team.

1929

OUR highest expectations for a successful season were brilliantly fulfilled, when our fighting team turned in a record of nine victories and one defeat. The only defeat was suffered at the hands of the strong Elizabethtown College quintet. The game was played away from home, which accounts for the victory Elizabethtown was able to eke out by a few points. The team shone brilliantly in a series of decisive victories over Williamson Trade School, Drexel Frosh, Pennsylvania Military College Frosh, Fort Washington Prep of New York, La Salle Prep and the Philadelphia College of Osteopathy Frosh. Too much praise cannot be given the team for their splendid exhibition of ability, sportsmanship, teamwork, and fight. Captain "Morphy" Weshner leads the list of outstanding players, but is closely followed by "Dutch" Jung, "Bud" Hogue, "Liz" Lazarowitz, Meyer Rodels, and Phil Pollachek, all members of the Twenty-nine Class.



Coach, S. B. SAMUELS

**CARL JUNG
JERRY HARTENBAUM**

Manager, A. L. BECKER

**TEAM
RUSSELL BROADBENT**

Captain, LEON WESHNER

**ALBERT HOGUET
BEN LAZAROWITZ**



Basketball Record

1927			1928		
<i>Captain, LYNCH</i>	<i>Manager, TUCHMAN</i>		<i>Captain, ELLIOT</i>	<i>Manager, ROSENMAN</i>	
<i>Coach, S. B. SAMUELS</i>			<i>Coach, S. B. SAMUELS</i>		
N. F. S. 22	Brown Prep. 8		N. F. S. 45	Brown Prep. 8	
N. F. S. 22	Williamson Trade School. 32		N. F. S. 27	Burlington H. S. 14	
N. F. S. 23	N. J. I. D. 44		N. F. S. 20	Pennington Prep. 33	
N. F. S. 23	N. J. I. D. 29		N. F. S. 41	P. I. D. 14	
N. F. S. 35	P. I. D. 25		N. F. S. 29	Williamson Trade School. 27	
N. F. S. 30	Burlington H. S. 37		N. F. S. 35	Taylor School. 26	
N. F. S. 58	New Castle H. S. 17		N. F. S. 25	P. I. D. 20	
N. F. S. 18	P. I. D. 21		N. F. S. 34	Phila. Col. of Osteopathy. 15	
N. F. S. 27	Peirce School. 37		N. F. S. 19	Temple Univ. Phy. Ed. 39	
			N. F. S. 30	Reading High School. 36	
			N. F. S. 31	Ft. Wash. Prep. N. Y. 27	

1929			
<i>Captain, LEON WESHNER</i>		<i>Manager, A. BECKER</i>	
		<i>Assistant Manager, M. LEVINE</i>	
<i>Coach, S. B. SAMUELS</i>			

N. F. S. 34	Brown Prep. 23
N. F. S. 49	Taylor School. 22
N. F. S. 37	Osteopathy College Frosh. 13
N. F. S. 32	Elizabethtown College. 40
N. F. S. 58	Palmer School. 14
N. F. S. 38	Williamson Trade School. 19
N. F. S. 33	P. M. C. Frosh. 30
N. F. S. 40	La Salle Prep. 20
N. F. S. 26	Fort Washington Prep, N. Y. 16
N. F. S. 16	Drexel Frosh. 6

Letter Men

BASEBALL

STUHLMAN (Capt.)	BROOKS	HOGUET
WESHNER	JUNG	ROSEN
ROSENZWEIG	KOVARICK (Mgr.)	

FOOTBALL

HOGUET (Capt.)	LAZAROWITZ	SILVER
RICKERT (Mgr.)	ROSEN	GLAZER
FIDELGOLTZ	RAND	ECKSTEIN
JUNG	MYERS	WEBER
	FERTIG	

BASKETBALL

WESHNER (Capt.)	BECKER (Mgr.)
JUNG	HOGUET
POLLACHEK	LAZAROWITZ
	RODELS



CLASS HISTORY



Class History

I

IT HAS been the custom of previous class Historians to introduce their subject with the lurid description of a huddled group of frightened freshmen about to be initiated into the mysteries and other inconveniences of Farm School life.

Of course this history is no exception, but we will begin with the group assembled in Segal Hall to learn the school songs and cheers; with the gentle persuasion of "Eagle" Joe Miller and "Bulldog" Freifield we howled ourselves hoarse for two hours. We learned those yells like nobody's business. We were freshmen and we knew it. Those who refused to learn them were speedily taught that the wages of sin is "S'DEATH".

Our feeling of being underdogs was somewhat dispelled when our first Class contest, the Boxing bouts, was held. Although we lost by the narrow margin of one bout we certainly had the satisfaction of witnessing the scene where some of the unpopular Juniors were mauled around considerably. Our opinions of the bouts would not fail to convince the most skeptical that we won instead of lost, but History must adhere to facts so we will proceed with the story.

We can proudly say that our Class still had plenty of fight when baseball season came around. Four of our classmates received the varsity "F" which indicated a wealth of athletic material of which few classes ever could or ever will boast. The interclass baseball game turned out to be one of our most disheartening, but still most disputed experience. After leading the Juniors 9-6 for six innings a series of errors and the timely ringing of the dinner bell allowed the Juniors to win 11-9.

The ensuing summer months found us busily engaged in our industrial works. By dint of much hard work we slowly began to digest the fundamentals of agricultural science. Work was just beginning to become irksome when the summer ended. Football season came and went with surprising rapidity. We were all keyed up about the Freshman-Junior football game to be played on December 6. By some freak of nature winter arrived two weeks ahead of schedule and came just in time to turn the gridiron into a frozen, snow-covered no-man's-land. After a bitter struggle to play football and keep from being frozen to death the game ended without either registering a single score.

A few changes were being made at this time. The faculty was strengthened with addition of two new members, Mr. Wing and Mr. Fiesser.

Christmas Holidays left us free to go home and think over our future possibilities as farmers. Much thinking might have been done but such non-



sense was soon forgotten. We were eagerly looking forward to the day when we became Juniors. We felt so cocky that in the class basketball game we administered a sound drubbing to the Juniors 18-13. This evened up our score and left us a 500-percentage, which we could increase against the next class.

II

Our year of toil had ended. Heretofore we had found school life more or less of a drudgery. Now in our search for new conquests the scent of Freshmen came in on the breeze. On that breeze floated many interesting seances. One, in particular, we remember, was interrupted by state troopers, but after we convinced the "John Laws" that we were not "400 men arrived with shot guns and pitchforks", and we were only innocent students holding a pep meeting, we were allowed to continue our moonlight activities on school property.

We finally gave the poor Freshmen a break when we had the Class boxing bouts by allowing them to win one of the bouts.

Dr. Ostrolenk resigned as Director of the school and the faculty organized a "discipline committee" to curb our somewhat objectionable activities.

Early in April Mr. C. L. Goodling of Penn State assumed the duties of Dean, the title of Director having been dropped. Dean Goodling soon asserted his capability by instituting some new systems of class and industrial work which proved very satisfactory.

The Freshmen finally broke our series of victories by winning a thrilling baseball game 6-4.

Summer came again and we found our hands full with bossing freshmen and getting our own work done. We started planning for the Junior Prom, and after a long wait we finally started to decorate the gym. The gym was changed into a beautiful woodland glade and it was appropriately named "Sylvan Nook". The dance was better than was expected by anyone and it still stands as the best dance ever held at Farm School.

Football season brought a long string of victories for the Varsity and beautiful, though rather loud, green and gold sweaters were awarded. The inter-class football game played under adverse weather conditions ended 12-6 in favor of the Freshmen.

The Annual Corn Show had developed into a Farm Products show, offering competition for all departments.

Our last Class battle was keenly contested but the '29ers came through with a victory and the Freshmen tasted another defeat 39-30.

Our Junior year was rapidly drawing to a close and student body officers were elected just before the end of the school year. The returns showed the



following elections: Leon Rosenzweig, President of the Student Body; Stanley Fidelgoltz, Vice-President; Joseph Kovarik, President of the A. A. Board; Al Kissileff, Vice-President; Dal Ruch, Secretary and Treasurer; Harry E. Rogin, Editor-in-Chief of the GLEANER.

III

In the Spring of Senior year we elected the following officers to serve throughout our stay at school: President, Rosenzweig; Vice-President, Catherwood; Treasurer, Ruch; Secretary, Kissileff.

Work on future activities was begun early. Our rings were of first importance, and after an agreement with the under classmen it was decided to make the design a standard one. A Year Book staff was founded and a Ways and Means Committee appointed and Mr. Samuels was chosen our class adviser.

The summer months brought us happy vacations, successful dances and numerous other joys, including Alumni Day on July 4th. We were beginning to realize that the school was, after all, a pleasant place and enjoyable to live in and we were making the most of it.

The school band was organized and under the able direction of Dal Ruch it prospered and benefited the school to a huge degree. An enthusiastic ovation was given to the band when its first public appearance was made on June Founder's Day.

The Doylestown Fair created a buzz of interest in the school when we learned that the band was to perform there for two days and nights. A very creditable showing was made, judging from the applause of the audience, but we had suspicions that the "Plotters" were instigators of it. The famous "ta-daaaaa" was rendered at this occasion for the first time and it has since become an immortal manifestation of expression at the school.

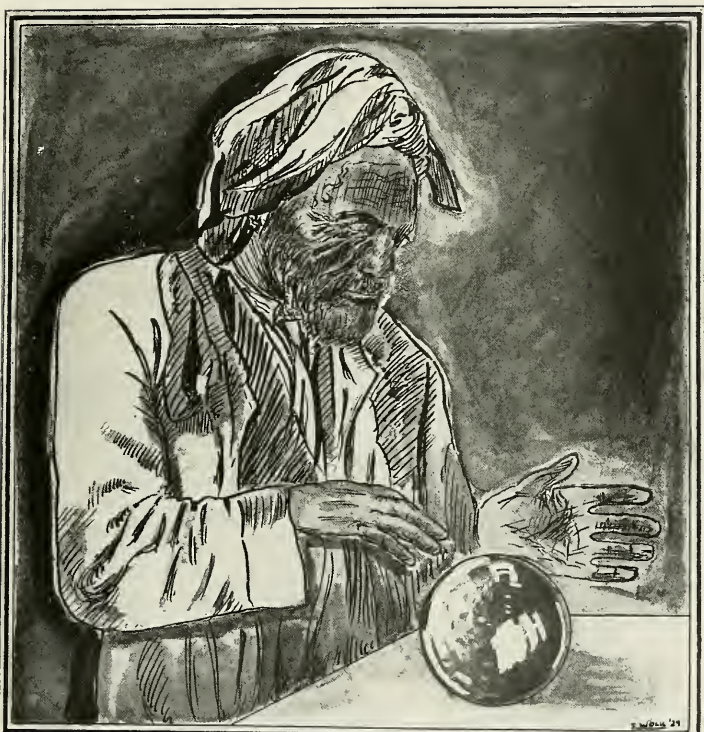
Our own Farm Products Show followed close on the heels of the Doylestown Fair and it was truly the biggest and best show the school had ever introduced.

Football season was officially closed with a huge banquet and members of our Class were honored by the faculty and Board with prizes for their athletic prowess. The bright lights of fame were focused upon "Bud" Hoguet, "Dutch" Jung and "Lizzie" Lazarowitz.

Christmas holidays seemed to bring us closer and closer to graduation.

Our last or final splurge before commencement was the Senior Prom.

Serious exams kept us in gloomy spirits for a short time but commencement came and we knew our fate was sealed. We were given our diplomas, some advice and, leaving behind our beloved Alma Mater, apprehensively we went out in the "wide, wide world," how safe we cannot say.



PROPHECY



Glass Prophecy

I WAS never my mother's idol nor was I ever idle long. I just bided my time, awaiting what I considered my just dues—recognition of my financial genius. Although pooh-hooded and derided for even harboring such thoughts, I kept mum, a trait I had acquired during my sojourn at the old N. F. S.

At last, however, came vindication of my beliefs. My rich uncle, whom I had been banking on for the past ten years, finally decided to reward my patience with a million-dollar legacy. It was now my turn to laugh and I did—loud and heartily.

With so much money floating around the problem was, what to do? Here again I showed my good judgment and genius by entrusting it to my broker, Joseph Marks, Esq. My next step was to buy an aeroplane. But for this I decided to consult Catherwood. I had seen him "up in the air" so often that I naturally thought he was best equipped to explain aerial navigation. At his recommendation I bought one of those Lindy monoplanes.

All I lacked now was gasoline, or better yet, petrol, as the English call it. This I procured from Andy Strang, and Al Becker, Inc., against my better judgment, as later events proved.

I was now fully equipped, but where to go was a question. Suddenly I had an inspiration, I would look up those of my old N. S. F. comrades who had formed a duchy on some obscure island.

With this object in mind I hopped off that very evening. For hours at a stretch I sailed "over hill and dale", not knowing where I was or whither I was bound. I merely followed my nose—and I had a substantial one to follow.

At last came daylight and I found it necessary to land in order to refuel. I chose as my landing place a picturesque little island. Imagine my chagrin and dismay upon discovering that I was stranded without a drop of gasoline in the tank. The spare cans ought to have been full and they were—but it was water they were filled with. Those two Imps of Satan, back God knows where, had lived up to their reputation. What I called them is unfit to print, but it was strong enough to make even a trooper blush.

For a moment I was nonplussed but only for a moment. I immediately set out to investigate my surroundings when I saw an enormous wall in the distance; my curiosity aroused, I followed it up and it led to a gate where, wonder of wonders, my search ended. For there, sleeping against the wall, was Silent Dan Glazer, with the sunshine illuminating his open mouth, "for all the world like a lamp in a potato cellar". Without awaking him I stepped through the gate and found myself in a beautiful garden. The splendor



of those flowers and shrubs was almost dazzling in its effect. I stood as one entranced.

Suddenly I was rudely shaken out of my trance by a piping voice.

"Say, astronomer, how did you get here?"

I turned around and lo and behold! there was Sam Brown, the old tonsorial artist of N. F. S.

"Hello, Sammy, old boy, don't tell me you belong to this piece of landscape!" I exclaimed.

"Not exactly," he said blushing. He blushed I guess just to show there was some red underneath the green.

"You see," he continued, "Shteinshleifer and I are the landscape architects but the Grand Duke, Rosenzweig I, is the real owner."

"Well, you can strike me pink," I replied, momentarily flabbergasted. But recovering quickly I asked to be led to his Majesty. Sammy dutifully turned me over to Theo Fertik, the Majordomo, who turned me over to Ed. Wolk, who in turn handed me over to Bob Applebaum. Unfortunately, I had never taken up acrobatics and I began to get dizzy from these turnover tactics. At last, however, I found myself in the presence of His Excellency. I always knew he was a great hand at making folks comfortable, but the greeting he gave me was one that would make even a cake of ice feel at home on a hot stove.

"Divest your vest," he commanded, "and make yourself at home."

"Jung," he said, turning to one of the courtiers, "have Dal Ruch and Roy Stuhlman strike up Mendelssohn's Wedding March. This is a special occasion and we must do it justice."

However, not feeling in the mood for music, I walked over to the Ducal vineyards, where Morris Miller, the Head Vintner, and as tough a martinet as any captain at sea, was doing his best to keep "Morphey" Weshner and "Mac" Rogin stirring. He was afraid that if they stood still too long, they would turn to sugar and somebody would eat them.

On the way back to the palace, I was assaulted by the grandest flow of gritty language I had ever lent an ear to. It came from Steve Rubenstein, the Equerry, and Dr. Rosen, the Vet. Apparently, they were just having an amiable discussion about the ailment of a little piggy. Though shocked, I navigated around them and found myself gazing at an enormous hennerly which was gracing or disgracing the rear of the palace. It was built, as I found out later, by "Doc" London and Al Zaroe, the Imperial Hen-house Specialists. Tankenbaum had helped, but all he got was a lot of sympathy and a five cent cigar to pay him for his trouble. He didn't really appreciate the sympathy till he started to smoke the cigar. Ben Lazarowitz conducted the production and from all indications he was hitting it up mighty fine with the hens. His slogan was "An egg a day keeps the hatchet away."



When I reached the royal residence, everything was hustle and bustle. Chancellor Fidelgoltz had just made public the announcement of the engagement of Prince Kovarick of Bohemia to Princess Rosamond, the Grand Duke's daughter. Ambassador Kissileff chuckled with joy for hadn't he brought it about through the agency of Lord Rosenberg? Only Baron Sigunick and Bud Hoguet, the Ministers of Finance, were going around with drawn faces: Sigunick because he disapproved of the match and Hoguet because he was wondering where the money was to come from to pay for the wedding, which was to take place on the following day.

When it was announced that, in celebration of this event, a grand feast was to be held that night, Maurice Lipson, the pompous Head Steward, was in his element. He began to strut around and to give orders to his assistants, Messrs. Rivkin, Essrig and Finfer, with a gusto that was worthy a better cause.

At eight o'clock sharp, Courier Colton sounded a long, mellow trumpet call announcing the approach of the Grand Duke Rosenzweig I. To protect the Royal Duke from the stings and arrows of outrageous fortune, distinguished members of the Royal Guard surrounded him. Captains Beck and Soskin made up the vanguard and Lieutenants Lampert and Snyder brought up the rear. As this royal assemblage filed into the dining room, I was attracted to two heavily laden figures. The shorter one, Bill Goodstein, carried an enormous mop of hair encircled with a wreath of flowers, probably emblematic of his position of poet laureate. The other figure was Admiral James Rickert, who carried nothing but his temper, but he hadn't forgotten any of that. It appeared that his brother officer, Rear-Admiral Weber, was to blame for this, having just beaten Admiral Rickert in the gentle art of repartee.

At first the atmosphere in the great hall was strained, but Jesse Wolk, the Court Jester, soon put everybody at ease. As luck would have it, I found myself seated alongside of Silent Sid Rand, the dreaded head of the Imperial Secret Service. I tried to worm some State secrets out of him but all I got for my trouble was increased tonsillar activity. In despair, I turned to Duke Koltnow on my left, who immediately floored me with one of his aboriginal wise cracks.

The banquet was a roaring success from the start. Manny Silver, as the King's Taster, shone brilliantly. His discriminating and genteel tastes were only rivaled by Bing Meyers, the celebrated Epicure. For a time they occupied the center of the stage, and incidentally themselves, until Harry Weissman, the Court Troubadour and Minstrel, volunteered to play "Fantasie Melod'que", on his inimitable instrument, the "Jar-Monica". Where the melody came from was a mystery to me, though I could readily understand the phantasy part of it. At any rate, it gave the royal assemblage an excuse to disband and get some much needed sleep.

(Continued on page 79)



ACTIVITIES



The Gleaner

Editor-in-Chief, HARRY E. ROGIN

IRVING D. KOLTNOW
Business Manager

ROY STUHLMAN
Secretary

MR. PAUL MCKOWN
Literary Adviser

ADVISERS

MR. S. B. SAMUELS
Business Adviser

STAFF

Harry Weissman
Philip Weber

Joseph Kovarik
Joseph Liebernick
Edwin Wolk

Stanley Fidelgoltz
Jesse Wolk

THE accurate recorder of school history, the most active organization on the campus, and the representative student-body organ. THE GLEANER, with the help of Mr. McKown and Mr. Samuels, has advanced another step on the ladder of progress towards a good publication. Much credit is due the staff, composed solely of Seniors, who have worked energetically for its improvement.



The Council

President

LEON ROSENZWEIG

Secretary

STANLEY FIDELGOLTZ

MEMBERS

Jesse Wolk
Al Kissileff
Abe Rellis

Maurice Lipson
Joseph Kovarick
Ken Coleman
George Grisdale

Dal. Ruch
Milton Werrin
Nathan Werrin

THE Student Council has been one of the outstanding, active organizations on the campus. It was organized for the purpose of creating a social atmosphere in the school and has served its purpose well. The monthly dances, the Products and Livestock Show, have more than helped the student body in finding an outlet for its super-abundant energy, directing it away from the usual channel of agricultural pursuit to a field of enjoyment.

The clubroom and gymnasium under the guidance of the Council, have been made as attractive as possible, to enable the students to enjoy themselves in their leisure moments. President Rosenzweig has been the responsible force behind these affairs.



The Senate

OFFICERS

President
LEON ROSENZWEIG

Secretary
STANLEY FIDELGOLTZ

MEMBERS

Joseph Kovarik
Edward Seipp

Sidney H. Rosen
Maurice Novin

Sidney Rand
Abe Rellis

WITH the support of the Student Body and the faculty, the Senate began to carry out its program of justice and once more became arbiter in disputes which arose between classes.

As days passed, the strength of the body grew, until it won the support of all students. Individual room cleaning, gentlemanly behavior in chapel, reduction in breakage of property, and enforcement of school rules were objects of its special care.

It has also been the means of bringing the Student Body and faculty into closer touch. Its future success depends upon the cooperation of the Student Body; without their support the Senate is nil.



Orchestra

Leader

DAL RUCH

Manager

AL KISSILEFF

Members

LEON ROSENZWEIG

ROY STUHLMAN

SOL COLTON

MARTIN LAHRER



The Horticultural Society

President, JOSEPH LIEBERNICK

Treasurer
ALBERT HOGUET, JR.

Secretary
HARRY E. ROGIN

Vice-President, O. BINGHAM MYERS

SPONSORS

MR. D. M. PURNELL

MR. HAROLD FLEMING

MEMBERS

Louis Bolton
Harry Dubrow
Louis Bauman
Daniel Glazer
Al Kissileff
Theodore Krause
Sam Marcus
Joseph Moser

L. Rickert
Emilie Rivkin
Milton Werrin
Nathan Werrin
Paul Rabinowitz
Russel Broadhent
Kenneth Coleman
Louis Earlbbaum

Rubin Kaiman
Sam Kogon
Maurice Lipson
James McCorkle
Frank Moscovitz
Sidney Rand
J. Sigunick
Jake Turansky

Philip Weber
Manny Silver
Mortimer Zwaff
Sam Brown
Robert Applebaum
Theodore Fertik
William V. Goodstein
Irving Koltnow

Seymour Lonyai
Morris Miller
Michael Oros
Philip Pollachek
Sol. Soskin
I. Shteinschleifer
Harry Weissman
Jule Wolk

THIS organization is still the most active agricultural society on the campus. Under the able leadership of Mr. Purnell and Mr. Fleming, the Horticultural Society can look back upon a successful year. About twelve motion pictures were shown, three educational trips were taken to modern orchard plants and many well known speakers addressed the meetings. Although this society is limited to upper classmen only, it has an excellent membership.



Varsity "F" Club

OFFICERS

President, STANLEY FIDELGOLTZ

Secretary
CARL JUNG

Treasurer
SIDNEY RAND

Vice-President, ALBERT HOGUET, JR.

ADVISERS

MR. S. B. SAMUELS

MR. OTTO STANGEL

MEMBERS

Irving Brooks	Phil Weber	Dan Glazer	Leon Weshner	George Grisdale	Lawrence Rickert
Sidney Rosen	Al Gysling	Roy Stuhlman	Edward Seipp	O. B. Meyers	Emanuel Silver
Joe Kovarik	Nathan Werrin	Leon Rosenzweig	Phil Kleinman	Ben Lazarowitz	Russel Broadbent
		Jerry Hartenbaum			

SLOWLY but surely the Varsity "F" Club is attaining its goal. Organized in 1925 for the purpose of bringing the letter men of the school into a closer friendship, creating a true school spirit and clean sportsmanship, the Club is beginning to realize its aim. By holding a benefit performance the treasury was improved to such an extent that it was possible to purchase a pennant, and provide for a banquet. Some twenty-three men comprise the members of the Club, men who have helped make an enviable record in the major sports.

May the remaining members carry on in the true spirit and make the "F" Club one of the most worthy on the campus.





Glass Prophecy

(Continued from page 70)

It was barely dawn when I awoke with a start. Although ordinarily not a strict censor, I now immediately sensed something wrong. Dressing hurriedly I descended to the main hall where, in place of last night's picnic, I now found a panic. Cornering Captain Lonyai, I demanded an explanation, and learned that the Princess had been mysteriously and inexplicably abducted during the night.

With but a single life to give for my former classmates, I never hesitated for a moment, but embarked single handed to solve the mystery. Prince Kovarik insisted that his left-handed man, Colonel Meyers Rodels, accompany me but I refused. Instead I chose as my assistants, Count Julius Wolk, who, although unable to successfully grow any hair on his head, similarly never allowed any "grass to grow under his feet".

My choice of assistants was a lucky one for before two hours had elapsed we had safely delivered the Princess to the yearning arms of her betrothed. As for the culprits—Brooks, Pollachek, and Haines—they were captured and the machinery of the law set in motion by the Honorable Harry Dubrow, the implacable prosecuting attorney. To add spice to the proceedings the defendants were given the services of the eloquent Solomon Eckstein, a criminal lawyer of no mean ability. For a time it was nip and tuck but Dubrow's superior condition, due to a rigid diet of hal-vah and dates finally proved too much for the great Solomon.

Jake Turansky, the Judge advocate, being a lover of animals and canaries, sympathized with the doomed men and offered them the choice of a rope or a chair. They refused the rope claiming that they did not smoke the weed. The chair they graciously accepted, that is, all but Haines who, through some high and mighty influence, was permitted to go free. In time he grew to be a great man with enlarged joints. Thus ended the abduction escapade.

On the afternoon of the same day, the marriage ceremony was performed. For their honeymoon the newlyweds planned a long aeroplane trip. Now there being nothing to keep me here and being essentially a man of action, I decided to accompany them in my little monoplane. Accordingly we hopped off together that very same day to the inspiring tune of the national anthem, "The Green and Gold."

*The moving finger writes,
And having written, writes on.*

—OMAR KAHAYIN.

Thus Endeth Our Chronicle

Autographs

Autographs

*Compliments of the
Phila. Chapter of Alumni*

Nelson's Barber Shop
SHAVING AND HAIR CUTTING

Farm School Trade Solicited
17 SOUTH MAIN STREET, DOYLESTOWN, PA.
Next to Henry Ely's Grocery Store

*Compliments
of*

SAMUEL BROWN, '29

FARM SCHOOL'S STUDENT TONSORIAL ARTIST

Compliments

of

MRS. B. RIVKIN

BRIGHTON BEACH, N. Y.



PHONE, SHEEPSHEAD 0355
" " 4359

Water Front Property a Specialty

B. RIVKIN
REALTOR

207 BRIGHTON BEACH AVENUE

BRIGHTON BEACH, N. Y.

Insurance, Mortgage Loans

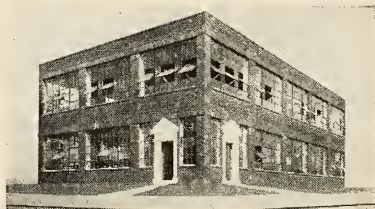
The LOTZ
 PHOTO-ENGRAVING COMPANY
 HARRY G. LOTZ, PRESIDENT
 12TH & CHERRY STREETS, PHILADELPHIA
*Designs, Illustrations and Photo-Engravings
 for all Advertising Purposes*
 Makers of the Engravings  in this Publication

Compliments
 of
 SANDER'S PHOTO STUDIO

[[Art Shop and
 Framing House]]

83 WEST STATE STREET

DOYLESTOWN, PA.



WESTBROOK PUBLISHING COMPANY
5800 North Mervine Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
(Terminus Broad Street Subway)

The Harvest

IS ANOTHER YEARBOOK
PRINTED BY

Westbrook Publishing Company

DELIVERED ON SCHEDULED DATE
BILLED WITH NO UNANTICIPATED EXTRA CHARGES

¶ On books of this nature we quote a flat price and assume full responsibility for everything connected with the job except photography. ¶ All of your business is transacted with one established and reputable firm, thus effecting obvious economies of time and money.



